

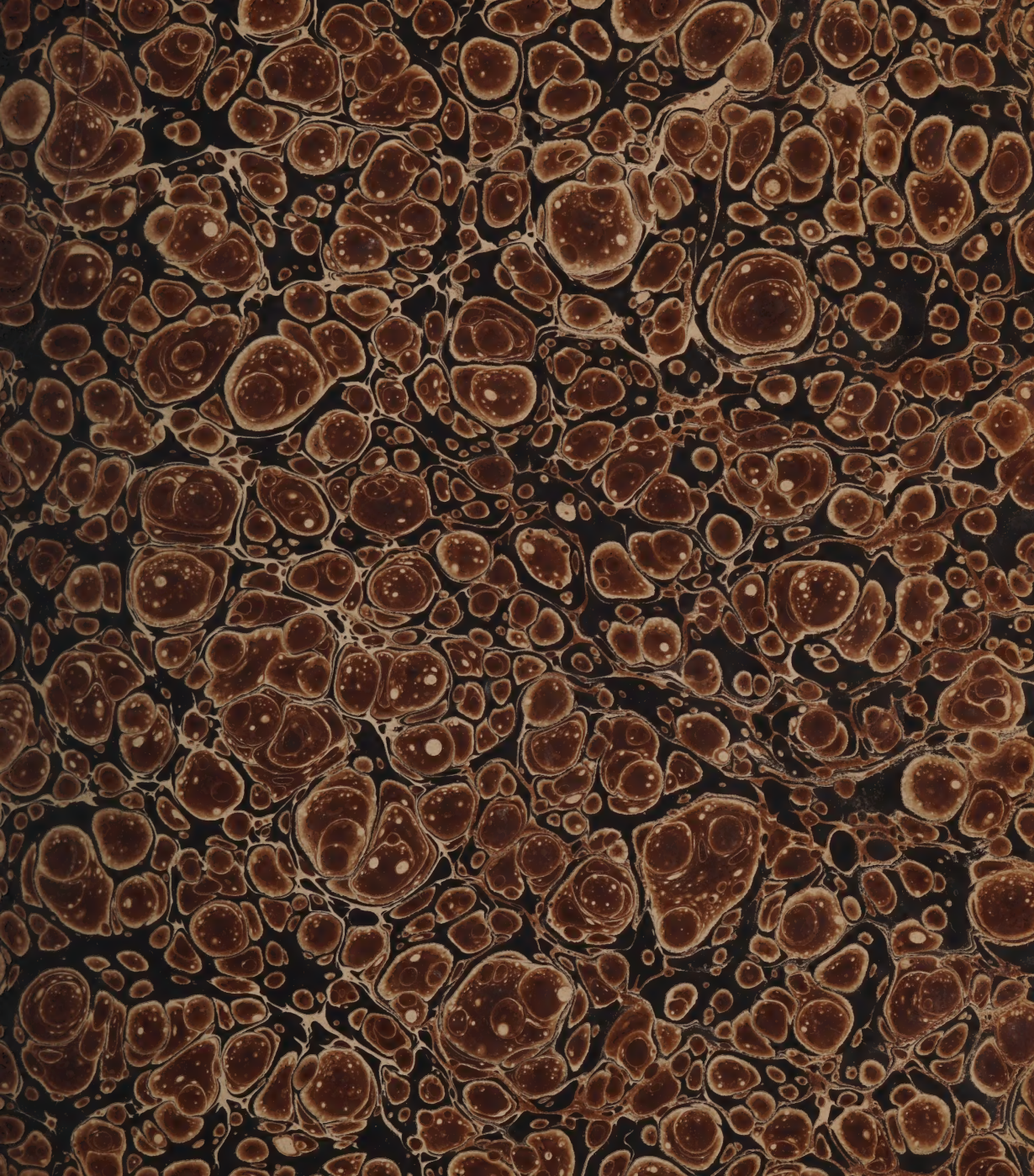


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Journal of a voyage - kept by J. H. Burgess,
and F. L. Jones. (Don't think.)



OUTWARD BOUND,
DEC. 10. 1850.

"When shall you reach your native land,
Far o'er the restless main?"

When shall you see your own blue hills,
Which all their charms again?

When shall you greet your early friends,

By many a tie made dear,

And clasp once more a friendly hand,

Or shed affection's tear?

You'll oft recall those pleasant scenes

Your youth and childhood knew,

And oft you'll think on that sad hour

When you bade home adieu,

~~~~~ J. W. W.

As o'er these lines thine eye may wander,

Often in some future year

Recall as o'er them you may ponder,

Thoughts of her who penned them here.

O! let one thought on her be ever,

Who through life would wish thee well,

For Friend ship, pure, disinterested,

Language can but feebly tell, "

J. W. W.

Glide on, wind, tost o'er crested wave; glide on fair Bark:  
Though far from scenes I love, thou takest me hence,  
Thou canst not snap those cords of sympathy,  
Which, leading back, lay hold on true parental love, and sisterly affection  
But with memory's aid, in lonely hours with thee I'll play,  
And gaze upon the heaving sea,  
While here I pen the thoughts intuitive, that to me comes.  
H. C. A.



When evening shadows slowly  
Fall on the Ocean foam;  
Your thoughts will often wander,  
To home, beloved home!  
And when the pale moon, solemnly  
Rises up the eastern sky;  
And when the birds, in twilight,  
Have hushed their voices;  
And when the stars are shining,  
How oft will you sigh,  
Thinking of the moment,  
When you bade your friends farewell!

E. B.

Could absence, distance, Time, or space  
The tried friendship  
The remembrance of past joys erase,  
And blot them out forever,  
Affection we might slightly deem,  
A name that soon would perish.  
Instead of that bright, golden dream  
Which we fondly cherish.

But no; The intervening space  
Which stands between us  
Can never unfold those pleasing scenes  
That bind the willing heart.  
And memory oft will bring to mind  
The hours too soon departed,  
When quickly glided time away  
In blissful moments.

1844



# Ship Arctic Dec 1851

Sunday 16<sup>th</sup>

here we are 500 miles from home  
and about as many more from any where else,  
sailed from Fair Haven the 10<sup>th</sup> with a good  
breeze we was towed to sea by the Mantucket  
steamerboat - Massachusetts which towed us  
at 2 o'clock the next then we parted from  
the tugboat and we were off, and no mistake  
and we had a first rate breeze up to day  
when we have had a calm about all day.  
The first day at night we were all out of  
and we were divided into watches I had the  
watch to get into the Starboard watch with  
Barrett and then the Capt made his speech  
which was in substance that we had all  
in charge of the ship with our own free will  
and that all that we had got to do to have  
good order and harmony on board the ship was  
to do as the officers and crew they would give us  
good shape and as things we had got to tell  
us was that he should have a speaker in his  
presence and that he should instruct his officers  
we have none in there but we could do as we  
was a mind to when we was out of sight but  
we should like it very much if there was more

Ship Arctic Dec 8 1850

On board the ship we were then sent forward  
about our study, as you may see I have  
myself been very sick & I think but not  
quite about that part I suppose it is way that I was  
myself somewhere else but in the storage of the  
Arctic. until today the morning when I was  
and called I took out and felt a little better  
and at some breakfast the first meal of  
perhaps I have been able to eat since I left  
the ship from a Stew Thompson, today is the  
first Sunday at sea and the sea is calm  
at a clock the sails are flapping soft against  
the mast at each roll of the ship the water  
on deck are lousing about some with books &  
papers other busily about the the forecastle  
telling stories other laughing and talking and  
laughing about as though they could find nothing  
as you myself I go towards myself away under  
the boat with David Copperfield and have  
got quite interested in the nonsense of course  
I will have had 12 showers just for a change  
but I was glad when I felt stuck so that  
I could go below. by the way I scraped  
acquaintance with me further up mine for which  
the way was successful and no mistake



Arctic Dec: 1857

we had a meeting in the Cabin this evening, first a hymn by the Choir then a psalm by the Captain then a sermon by the Pastor which by the way was first-rate then another hymn by the Choir which led us to St. Chace and followed by the rest of the crew and when they get quite restless with it sounds like the beating of the wind through the rigging which is quite unusual sometimes if not more but take it on the whole the day has passed off in good shape for the first Sunday at sea.

Thursday 20<sup>th</sup>

Then I am again trying to do a little something at writing with a boy on side eating an apple and talking as fast as he can the Boatman the other the Steward the other and a boat-stower side of him and all hands talking and laughing and spinning their yarns. So if there is some chance that will be excuse enough for me, we are going along under a light breeze just enough to make the cold ship comfortable so that it makes bad to visit much, we have just got over a gale of wind and rain just enough to make in all such things this afternoon the man at the mast-head says "out that hole" which proves to be a large ship which we mean to see but she did not come up until

Miss Fannie Wick 1856,

about noon, when she saw that Webster was  
care about speaking, but she braced up and  
we did not speak to him. This is the second ship that  
we have seen since we started. Last week we  
saw one whale which appeared to be a humpback  
which was gone for nothing, the ship has offered  
\$1000 for the first whale that is seen that is if  
we capture him.

Sunday 22<sup>nd</sup> Another Sunday at sea but  
quite different from last Sunday was instead of  
drifting along without a breath of wind we are  
struggling along under ~~these~~ <sup>these</sup> ~~several~~ <sup>several</sup> ~~times~~ <sup>times</sup> it being  
my watch on deck in the morning I had about as  
much as I wanted to do not to sleep and  
when we got them all down some 8 bells struck  
there is no mistake I was glad, but in the evening  
the wind was all gone and the moon came out  
and it was as pleasant as you please and so I  
laid down the sail I caught sight of the <sup>lights</sup> ~~lights~~  
which brought ~~up~~ <sup>up</sup> to my mind some thoughts  
of home and friends and it almost made me  
homesick and I thought of the times and  
places that I was in just 3 weeks from tonight  
and when it came back to myself again and  
found that I was on board this ~~plague~~ <sup>plague</sup> old ship  
Oh dear! Get out!





# Ship Arctic Decr 1850

Cooper fastened to one end and we raised the  
tow line and got him out of water when the  
Stern came and he was off before you could  
say "~~Jack~~ Robertson" but it did stir well  
for an excitement and make the monotony of  
the day.

Sunday 29<sup>th</sup>.

Another still, quiet, calm  
day such as are sometimes seen in June  
as it is at home the wind is light and this  
afternoon there was scarcely a breath stirring the  
sea was as calm and as glassy as a Still Pond  
save only a long swell which gave a gentle  
motion to the ship just enough to know that  
we were on board a ship. This forenoon I  
addressed 2 letters one home and one to Abel  
and I had just got in the middle of his  
when a bell struck and my watch was called.  
But if I like I think that I shall have a  
chance to finish it on or before the next morning  
or on. This afternoon a Schoolmaster  
is one of the fellows favored trying to learn  
his Decimal Fractions and I guess that he  
will make quite a scholar if he keeps on.  
I lent him my Spelling Book and the last that  
I saw of him he was deep in vulgar Fractions  
success to I say.



Ship Notice, Jan., 1857.

Wednesday 1<sup>st</sup>

I wish you a happy New Year  
those of you that may chance to read this  
is many a happy new year has been wafted back  
to the land from the old Arctic and from the bottom  
of my heart I wish you all a happy New Year  
Father Mother Brother & Sister Friends & All hands  
I have begun a New Year under different prospects  
& in a different place than ever before in  
my life here I am over 250 miles from land  
on the "foaming sea" on a New Years day  
surrounded by strangers in this our little world  
and bound away from home perhaps never to see  
it again, with a new sphere of life to act in  
it is my intention to to my best to have this year  
pass off in good shape and "if it rains let it  
rain", what a time there has been in New Kingston  
to-day in wishing friends a Happy New Year  
and how many have wished that wish thinking  
what they were saying were did it mean for doing  
it first than from the idea of the thing. I hope to  
be my watch on deck from 11 to 3 o'clock to-  
night and as I was sitting on a coil of rope  
about 1/2 a ship Mr Battell came along and  
inquired if Burgess was on deck and said yes  
I'll wait I said he I wish you a Happy New Year  
I thanked him very kindly and wished him the same

# Ship Arctic Jan 1851

and that was a signal for all hands in the  
watch happy new year! happy new year! I've  
caught you! I've caught you! and seemed to  
think nothing more of it than if they were doing  
some grand joke on each other. But I soon got  
out of that and went aft and sat down and  
I was at home in a moment - wishing happy New Year  
to all hands and the way I went round was a  
curious to smoke and there was not one of the  
good folk that I did not see and the way  
had the good time was not strong but what is the  
use of talking. We saw a ship this forenoon  
but she did not come within hail so we did  
have a chance to send letters but "there is a  
good time coming Boys wait a little longer"  
February 9<sup>th</sup>

At about a clock with  
a loud heavy swell but the water is just  
a smooth as glass. The boats were lowered this  
morning for exercise and to get them used  
to it before we saw a whale. I had the honor of  
pulling the bow car to the Capt. Boat which  
is only about 17 feet long but it was some  
some after pulling on four or two, after dinner  
we raised a school of Black Fish and it  
was so calm that we lowered away that is all  
but the Starboard Boat but some how or other



# Ship Arctic Jan<sup>y</sup> 1837

our boat did not get towing and it made  
me feel kind of mad for I wanted to show  
the glory with the rest of the boys. The 1<sup>st</sup> & 3<sup>d</sup> boats  
each of them captured one a piece, and the 2<sup>d</sup> none  
was a large one and we mistake we had a few  
off of them but I could not do any thing but  
let them which taste some like Butter but not  
like them out but they will make about  
2 or 3 lbs. I should think.

Sunday 3<sup>rd</sup>

Wind enough today for  
anchors we took the boat wind last night from  
the S.W. but as we go faster I fear I shall lasten  
to the S.E. and if that wind lasten on for about  
a month we shall live safe warm quite a  
pull way now I hope that we shall be safe round  
in a month. If we do there will be some  
prospect of getting in one season. It does seem  
much like Sunday to day for there is a much  
work going on when I came on deck this morning  
the Amudara watch were setting the main & fore  
topmast back stay they had stretched so that  
they were afraid that she would carry them  
away. No meeting this evening as it is too rough

Ship Arctic Jan<sup>y</sup> 1857  
Thursday 9<sup>th</sup>

There we are going along at the rate of  $9\frac{1}{2}$  knots with a good breeze a little free and the old ship lays over to it - nice she has got so used to it now that she don't rock quite so bad as she did or else it is because that I have got used to her and I don't know which but there is no mistake but what she is "one of us". We passed another ship night before last in the night and she acted " kinder sorta queer" a suspicious for when we first saw her she was coming right for us and when she got within a quarter of a mile of us they saw us and took in the light and kept off in less than no time we have got so near the time that there is strong talk of receiving old Septune on board but whether they will or not is more than I can tell but I guess they will not try to do any thing of the kind it is not to start us Green Islands but it will take more than talk to frighten me at any rate but there is some on board that really believe that there is such a personage as old Septune!! Oh! there is no mistake but what there is some hard old boys in this old ship I believe that there is but 3 Americans beside the officers that have ever been to sea before but then they are coming to it fast and no mistake there is some as them that will get to be some of our men before they get him or else I'm mistaken



Ship Tactic June 1857  
Sunday 12<sup>th</sup> Lat 4:17

Hot, hotter, hottest, if this is the weather  
we have in this part of the coast in Jan I don't know  
what we can have in July as for my part it is as hot as  
I care about having it now and we are not up to the  
line and when we get about as far South as 8 or 10°  
South I guess that we shall have some hot if not  
more. Well if this has not been ~~have~~ a pleasant day I  
would not say so scarcely a breath of air with a hot  
sun trying to burn through the haze and it makes  
me think of a hot summer day and the storage  
is a "hot as D" to back "Kitchen in dog days" but  
we shall have something different in the course of a  
couple of months or by the time we get up with Cape  
Horn. I have finished A's letter and if some of the  
natives should see it they would have some "knis knies"  
about matter and things in general and  
some things in particular, no I would not have them  
read that letter for considerably. The Captain called  
me <sup>had</sup> this afternoon and we went into his after cabin  
and <sup>had</sup> some little conversation on the 7<sup>th</sup> verse of the 18<sup>th</sup>  
Chap of Mathew for it was something that I could  
not understand and I don't know as I do now very well  
no I think that if I followed all I did understand  
I should be much better off than I am now. We  
had a sermon <sup>this evening</sup> by Mr. Bartlett, after which the Capt &  
the Carpenter spoke they were first-rate both of them.

# Ship Arctic Jan'y 1857

Thursday 16<sup>th</sup>

A little cooler to-day, we took the N.E. trade winds day before yesterday and on the same day we spoke an English Brig bound to the French West Indies and we thought that we should have a chance to send letters home but we did not board her she was the first vessel that we have spoken since we came out but we are going off merrily now and no mistake. We crossed the line last night in Long. about  $23^{\circ}$  just about the same place that Jimmy was buried, and I little thought that I should be one of his friends that would have a chance to drop a tear over his grave but so it is I could not <sup>but</sup> think with what bright anticipations he started from home and with what delight he used to talk of his return; but alas he lies buried beneath the dark blue waves with no stone to mark his resting place but when I came to the place where he was buried all the glad & social times that I had had with him came back to me with such force that I could not help thinking that before I recross it again that perhaps that the Ocean <sup>will</sup> would not over me but wait and hope is my motto for "what ever is for the best" so it is best to take things as they come and let the rest take care of themselves. I went to work painting today and so have all day on deck and all night in but I don't like it as well as I do watch & watch



Ship Arctic June<sup>th</sup> 1851

Wednesday 22<sup>nd</sup> Lat. 17° 38'

I don't feel much like writing tonight but as I have begun I will try to do a little at it - but it is so hot that I can hardly think. We raised 2 Sail this morning heading the same way that we were they were 2 barges one of them we have left astern of us and the other we are overhauling fast. There is nothing like the old Arctic yet. So far at least we have not sailed everything we have come up with but the trades are growing lighter every day and we shall expect to have some rather rougher weather than we have had lately and then we suppose that I shall have to sit on a watch again "well not if it".

Thursday 28<sup>th</sup> Lat. 30° 34'

We are now in the latitude of 20° and wind and while I am writing this it is raining like fun. But who cares as long as it is not waisted below but we have not had to call all hands but once and that was last Sunday morning about 3 o'clock I just came up and heard the Capt. sing out "Call all hands" think's I to myself I guess that something's to rap and I was not a long while getting on deck I can tell you but I forget that the boats were standing so I did not feel much alarmed but I wonder if it didn't rain.

# Ship Arctic Feb. 1851

I rather ~~guess~~ is-ore I got about as well as  
I could conveniently get I set on the lee  
Main Topsail yard arm for less than a  
half an hour raining like Sam Hill. at last  
I got ~~some~~ one to help me and we were  
out to get 2 reefs in the Old Sail and  
then I got below just as soon as I could.  
There was one sail in sight to my sp. but  
it made me think of home. I was sure  
mistake but I don't feel so now I had a  
fine gram with Mr Bartlett at the Mess-Hall  
this afternoon and he told me some news that  
made my eyes stick right out - so that you might  
believe the Main Bace on  
Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup>

We have had a first rate  
day today and no mistake with a good breeze  
which freshened some towards night so that we  
took in the Main, Royal and the 2 Stern Sails  
after supper. I just went out on the end of the  
Mainsprit I could not help thinking of the folks  
at home and round and I got quite sentimental  
to see the old ship coming along as if she was  
trying to catch me and she was going good speed  
but even if she isn't a fine sight I don't know  
what it is and too think that she was the home  
for about 30 Human beings besides she has

# Ship Arctic Feb 9 1851

a blacksmith's shop a coopers shop a carpenter's shop  
a Painter's shop besides the store room for provisions for  
30 men for 30 months and casks for 3000 lbs of oil  
the carding and lodgings for the men and if it does  
make a fellow think of what he has been then I  
know - know what does to think of being shut up in  
a little Pen with only one little candle or air port  
about five inches in diameter and 6 men in it  
I don't know how much would tempt me to live  
in such a small place and in such a way on the  
land. The Cooper & I have been writing about - all  
day Althe is a fine fellow a man of good moral  
principles a friend to truth and virtue and a  
great lover of the women and no mistake. But  
what of that it does make him say the worse  
for it as I know of.

Sunday 9<sup>th</sup> Lat. 41° 15'

Another calm and beautiful

Surf with a light breeze scarcely enough to lift  
the sails although we have been lying too much  
close reefed before. The almost a dead gale of  
it moderated and we sent down the fore and main  
topgallant masts which made me glad for I was  
watching how it which I commenced standing  
fast at night - and I have not got used to it  
yet - but it won't take long for probably we  
shall be up with Cape Horn in the course of



Ship Arctic Feb 1851  
week and then if I get an afternoon walk  
below at all. I shall think myself lucky we  
are just about as far South of the line as old  
London is north but I guess that it is a little  
warmer although the weather last week makes me  
think of the fall of the year at home.  
we spoke the Barque Sarah of Mattapoiset last  
Monday and had a gun with them and showed  
them how the Arctic would sail and we left  
along with them as they were cruising about these  
ships we thought that they might have a chance  
to take them home or some homeward bound ship  
and perhaps we should not have an other chance  
and if we did we could write some more as it is  
not much work to write a letter especially to some  
folks. I sent one to Father one to Charles and one  
to Abel and if he gives out the meaning of what  
I wrote he will do better than I think you ship  
I then was ~~not~~ going to see this book but myself  
I'll bet that there would be some high old things  
in it and no mistake and there are some in  
Wilmington that would like to read it too but they  
~~don't~~ have a chance in this book but they may find  
some of them out when I get home (if I do) for  
see (last time) if not before.

"Oh would some power the gift give us  
To see ourselves as others see us"

# Ship Arctic July 18.57.

Sunday 16<sup>th</sup>

Here we are with another clear calm almost, but we have had it different- though the last week, for Tuesday & Wednesday we lay to under close reefed main, topsail & fore-staysail in a biting gale of wind which lasted about 24 hours and it blowed us 300 or 400 miles off the coast but yesterday & day before we had had about as much as we wanted to carry more yesterday we raised an English Barge about 10 o'clock and before we we have passed her she was a Barge 70 days from London bound for Valparaiso and we passed her as though he was on the other tack almost but we lost the breeze first- after and so he kept along in sight in our wake she is in sight now about 5 miles astern directly in our wake

Monday 17<sup>th</sup>

"Oh the changes of a sailors life!" not yet hour after I wrote that above we had a squall which came up so sudden that it took us by surprise. It took us on our beam end. The old Man sung out to let everything go fore & aft down with- all three of the topsails yards on to the caps. and it kept blowing harder & harder and rained oh where! "call all hands!" the Capt. cried with such a voice that it brought the other watch on deck not half dressed some of them. There was one poor fellow on the fore

Ship Arctic Feb 1857

am with me with nothing but shirt & trousers  
and I had no hat on and it was raining &  
blowing so though it would blow the boats out of  
her and we had to stop on shore nearly 3/4 of an  
hour. It happened to be my watch on deck and I was  
sitting on the jibe rail reading "The course of time"  
when the first thing that I heard was "haul up the  
Mainsail" down to the Topsail Stalwarts that go  
fore & aft and the <sup>way</sup> things flew round there for  
about a space and no man dared "claw down the  
fore & main Topsails haul out the reef tacks  
& close reef them" It happened to be on the main  
Topsail yard and just got it close reefed and  
thought I should get a chance to get a hat-  
on. when the next thing I heard was lay down  
off of the Topsail yard & haul the Mainsail  
perhaps I was not dead. I should not dare  
to tell just how I felt - but I forgot it in  
2 hours afterwards when I got turned in to  
my bunk good and warm. Such is life. We  
sounded this morning and found bottom 65 fathoms  
away at that I suppose that we are about 60  
or 70 miles from land we have tacked ship  
and are standing off shore with a light breeze  
Wednesday 20th

P.S.

We passed a French  
Barge bound for California loaded with  
Passengers Men Women & Children



Ship Arctic Feb 1857.  
Wednesday 20th 50° 10'

Bright faces once more for we  
were again again on our course towards Cape Horn  
with all fair wind & Star'sails out. Last Tuesday  
there was a consultation of the officers & Boat-stewards  
to know whether it was best to go round Cape Horn  
or to cruise in the Atlantic for sperm oil as  
it is almost-impossible to get on to the North  
West coast in time for the next season they were  
below all the forenoon and the Capt thought  
that they had as tires stop as attempt to go round  
the Horn and so he tacked ship and told the  
man at the helm to keep her S by E but there  
was yawning & yawning and black looks all  
the afternoon and in the evening the 1<sup>st</sup> & 2<sup>nd</sup>  
mates went below and held another council of  
war and they at length decided to were ship  
and steer her for the Cape, but the funny of  
it was ~~all the time~~ that they were consulting  
(very bad one night) it was a dead calm and  
just as soon as they made up their minds to  
get back the wind sprang up to the Eastward  
and so worked round to the Northward and now  
we are going off merrily towards the Cape ~~and~~  
with our Star'sails out at the rate of 8 or 10  
knots and if we only have this breeze 4 days  
longer we shall give Cape Horn a pretty good  
drubbing.

Ship Arctic. Feb. 1857  
Saturday 29<sup>th</sup> Lat. 53° 12'

A clear day today for a while the 2 or 3  
days past have been so foggy that we can  
scarcely see 2 ships length ahead. raised a  
ship this morning in the Starboard Watch this  
morning about 5 o'clock and we passed her  
just before dinner and she proved to be the  
same English Barge that we passed some  
time ago for she had got ahead of us when  
we first about we gave her push about the  
same as 100 miles. she makes the 27 record  
that we have passed in the day time and  
there is no knowing how many we have passed  
in the night - and we have found nothing that  
will startle us as yet. this afternoon she began  
to look out for land pretty hard and the  
Capt sent me aloft - about quarter past six  
and I saw land just like a low cloud just  
on our Starboard bow and by sunset we could  
see the high land of St John's Island.  
again plain there is no mistake but what  
the boats were supposed to see land well over  
for they went to work with a will to see the  
job of themselves and the way things had  
to go then for a while was a caution to  
smokes but who ever heard of such weather  
off Cape Horn a fair way and close sky of one  
quite warm in the harbor.

Ship Arctic July 1857  
Sunday 24<sup>th</sup> lat.

This Morning the cliffs and  
peaks of L'Anse aux Laves are loomed up about 20 miles  
off and at sunrise the sun was red and it lit  
up the snow capped cliffs most agreeably and  
they showed up first-rate and we mistook it as  
far off as it is and as far as it looks it looks  
kind of good for it is 75 days since we have  
seen land before and anything in the shape of land  
looks kind of natural. We have been favored with  
a fair wind and a first-rate breeze (most all  
the time) since we put back again and if we only  
keep the breeze that we have got now, although  
the wind has varied so that we are becalmed  
sharp up and shall grace Cape Horn some time  
tomorrow night and then the great Bay of the  
navigators to the Pacific will be passed the dread  
of it is often times the worse part of it at least -  
if we are as lucky as we hope then this last week  
it will prove so to us. We had a pleasant  
meeting this evening with a sermon from Mr.  
Dorsett and an invitation to assemble in the  
after Cabin on Wednesday evening for a  
prayer meeting which if it is carried on in  
strict shape it will be in first-rate but  
there it is there is some on board the ship  
that think no more of themselves than the  
leading board clerk when going to meeting.



# Ship Arctic March 1837

Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup>

We have had Cape Horn in all its glory the past week, the wind which commenced hauling in a head east-ward yesterday had got some ahead ahead by the middle of the week and we had the topsails up and Monday it was blowing a brisk gale of wind right ahead and we lay the vessel close before the wind until Tuesday when the wind veered so that we could haul a little more our course when we set the fore sail & mainsail turned the vessel out of the topsails and the ship was off again but this did not last long before night we had her under close reefed topsails fore & staysail & main & fore & staysail the gale had so increased that we had to let the fore & mizen topsails and then we had done all that we could for her except square her so we divided the watches and lay on back it may seem strange to those that hear this to think about all things of lay on back in a gale of wind but that is the time for we cannot do an good on deck, Friday night the fore staysail burst from the Bell Ropes and we hauled it down and let it lay about this time the weather looked rather dubious and somewhat I would not mind being ashore Saturday & given a little better but today it is going it again

Ship Arctic March 1857

Oh if some of the folks at home could have seen the old ship Thursday & Friday it would have made their eyes stuck out if nothing more I suppose that there are hundreds in the States that would have given considerable to have seen us but I did not care much about seeing it myself for we have been just one week off Cape Horn and I don't want to be here any longer.

Thursday 3<sup>rd</sup>

Here we are again still off Cape Horn beating & Bangin' about, but I came very near lost him here though for yesterday morning just before 5 o'clock it came on to blow and then a gale of wind we closed up the fore and mister topmasts and then went up to furl the fore topmast I had got out on to the <sup>tee</sup> quarter of the yard and had got the sail about half on to the yard when it filled and knocked me off of the yard in coming down I caught at a rope post but missed it and struck in the fore lift which turned me over and then I caught hold of the topsail sheet and it swung me right on to the fore yard safe & sound but - mess - I regretted so much if the fore yard had happened to have been in square with the topsail pole I should have gone over board and probably lost - and perhaps I would have gone

Ship Arctic March 1851  
Monday 10<sup>th</sup>

Three months out-to-day and have not got clear of the "Cape of Storms" yet but we are in a fair way for it - last week we had a gale of wind about every other day and it is so frequent that it almost stings. I came on when it was my watch on deck so that I have had a chance to see & feel some of Cape Horn if nothing come to turn out in the middle of the night - raining & blowing as though it would blow the Maat out of her bottom - last night it was my ~~unlucky~~ watch and when we went on deck the other watch had got her under close reefed topsails. For we had had the Main Top Gallant-sail <sup>out</sup> about all day with a fine breeze right aft going along like a race horse until about 11 o'clock at night when the wind hauled out a head and began to breeze up quite fast so that the Leadboard watch furled the Top Gallant sail and then close reefed the topsails so when we got on deck it rained and hailed but we thought that we should have an easy watch only rather cold for the wind soon began to freshen and the Mercury in the Barometer settled down below 30° which indicates heavy winds and high winds we did have and notwithstanding we had not been on deck more than 1/2 an hour before it was clear



Ship Arctic March 1837  
 up the sea Topsoil and to the time we got it - I chued  
 up it blawed "it good" and I hung on so long  
 that I almost froze to the rigging and I  
 thought that I should come down as I did  
 last Monday, and I had to keep my hands  
 in cold water nearly 15 minutes before I could  
 get any feeling in them. Ah! go away Salt-water  
I don't see what you want to go to sea for

Sunday 16<sup>th</sup>  
 Another Sunday how quick  
 the time flies, and we are one week nearer  
 the end of our voyage although it is hardly  
 begun yet. we have made out to get as far as  
 about 15<sup>th</sup> west and have had better winds all  
 of last week I believe that we have not had  
 24 hours fair wind the last week and it has  
 been about the same as it has all the way since  
 we made Staten Land (which was 3 weeks ago  
 last night) head wind and a gale about every  
 2 days. but when we get all snug, then

Is then I like the dark blue sea,  
 To hear its Billows roar  
 For then tis Music sweet to me  
 Far from my native shore  
 I hear the Whirlwinds roar, and Lightning flash  
 Softly we pier Ocean dash.

Ship Arctic

Sunday 23<sup>rd</sup>

March 1857

Who would think it!

here it is another Sunday! and we are one more week nearer the end of our voyage and if time continues to go in this way the whole voyage it will pass like a stream but that is a great ways to look ahead too but it does beat my time the weather that we have since last Sunday until Thursday night - we had but about 15 or 20 minutes fair wind and most of the time it was blowing almost a gale of wind. but Thursday night we got a fair wind and the old man give her some and no mistake he made every thing tell for we have been in the Arctic Ocean long enough to suit me and I should like to get into the Arctic Ocean before long to see what we can do for the Bow Heads. but "what ever is is for the best" if we could only believe that how much more pleasant time would go but it is not Human nature to do it and so we go grumbling around, about things that we cannot help and making ourselves unhappy and by our example causing others to be so too. Now that we have got a wind that we can lay our course we had all work with a will for there is some hopes of getting into Port soon

# Ship Arctic March 1851

Friday 28<sup>th</sup> Lat  $47^{\circ} 4'$ . Lon.  $81^{\circ} 40'$

Hurrah! Hurrah! for a fair wind once more and we have got a smashing wind to end our mistake we had one which we took last Tuesday morning when we set 2 Topmasts. 2 Top Gallant & one Lower Star Sails and it lasted 2 days yesterday we had another Norther which lasted till this forenoon when the wind came out to the souther and we are going off at speed of about 10 knots which will show no canvas in the course of 4 or 5 days and then we shall stand a chance of getting some fruit and when we get into the Sandwich Islands I hope that I shall get some letters. Oh! won't that be a good time. I don't know of anything that would give me more pleasure than to read one or two letters from home I'll just bet I would not be long turning into my bunk and devouring the contents of them if there. & then I would go on deck and devour them in my mind. But why build Castles in the air I might receive letters that would cause very different feelings than I might imagine but Oh could I receive a letter from home & all that it would say was all the folks are well it would be all that I could ask I could then go on deck with a light heart and no mistake. But time will prove all things



Ship Arctic March 1857

Sunday 30.<sup>th</sup> Lat 41° 24'

Oh! who can tell what enjoyment a sailor can take on a pleasant Sunday neither do sailors know how much more enjoyment they might take if they would only look at the subject in a different light - than what they now do, but it is no use all they think of is to get forward and spin yarns. Laugh, talk nonsense & sleep such is the way a sailor spends his pleasant Sunday's when he might be getting good & profitable instruction which in my opinion is far more pleasant way of spending the Good Day. it is the brightest & best day to me while some are complaining of the dullness of the hours and wish that Sunday was gone

Ship Arctic ~~March~~ April 1857  
Sunday 6<sup>th</sup> Lat 23:24 Lon 91:25

One more pleasant  
Sunday, a real summer day and no mistake  
with light S.E. trade winds which we took  
night-before last. although they are light yet  
we get ahead quite fast through the water and  
it is astonishing how the ship will go  
in a light wind but then she had ought to go  
some for she has got out 18" of the "cows" to  
catch what ever does come along in the shape  
of a breeze. Last-Morning we set up the Fore &  
Main Top Gallant-Masts and now the old ship  
looks something like a ship. I had the honor  
of sending up and existing the Main Royal  
yard area and it is right and did not have  
to be holled at from the deck for getting  
the rigging foul. but it is no fool of a  
gip latched all for a green land to do and do  
right the first time and were the rigging and  
not get it foul. We passed within about 150 miles  
of Juan Fernandez <sup>last Wednesday</sup> and should have lowered them  
probably if we had not had such a fair wind we  
were going at the rate of 5 or 10 knots and time was  
too precious to lose a fair wind for a boat load  
of peaches but at the same time I should like  
to have seen the Island of Robinson Crusoe but  
it is as it is but I do believe that the sight of  
land would be good for my sore eyes any how.

Ship Arctic April 1857

Sunday 13<sup>th</sup> Lat 12° 27'

I don't know as I can write much to-night for the  
Steward has got the bandangamaringos. He had a bad dream  
last night and he says he has been mad ever since first  
because the ship is going to be painted white but he  
will get over it soon and I don't care if he will  
only sheet up his head for to night - we have had  
a first-rate day & I have almost finished my letter  
to Betsey & I guess that by next Sunday night I shall  
get it finished but there it is no use talking there is  
so much work I can't write

Write, Dear - Affectionately, The



Ship Arctic April 1857

Sunday 20<sup>th</sup> Lat 2° 30' N Lon 114° 10' W

Not enough any low calm  
accompanied by rain Delano is just going to light  
his pipe & the Cooper is just going to turn in & I think  
that I shall follow his example soon after writing  
a letter to my sister May & John (Henry's fancy shirt  
is worn away up to the collar and the Cooper has been  
bound it up for him to go & gambling on board the ship  
Atlantic which we spoke last Friday and he brought  
me a great large big bunch of bananas and they were  
real! real! good & no mistake! She had been black enough  
to get 450 lbs. (here comes the Cooper to go to my chest-  
over feel of the Banananads. There has been a  
meeting as usual and a first-rate one it was too there is  
no mistake but what it makes some good thought will  
come across a fellow on such occasion that make a fellow  
think of the happy hours that he has passed in the states  
and at home now far removed from so pleasant associations  
it seems like a coast one like a charm to ~~remember~~ make  
a fellow think that he has been somewhere once beside on  
board a ship although I have not been on board but 4 1/2  
months but long enough to miss the good old times. There was  
a bit of a row formerly last night one of the former land  
(Jon Thorsball) gave the Mate some black & the Mate brought  
and he jumped up on the top gallant fence as the man  
knew him - ~~was~~ ~~or~~ they had it then for a while  
when the Mate told him to sit down told him he would  
not and he knocked him off of the fore-castle or deck (this is the beginning

Ship Arctic April 1857  
Sunday 27<sup>th</sup> Lat 61° 14' N. Lon 123° 31'

We have once more crossed the line but why should I be permitted to cross it on this side of Lara when I am with prospects as bright as my own was not allowed by the all seeing and all protecting Lara to cross his at all surely it was not because I was better than that the ties at home were closer for he had a father & sisters as dear to him as life it-self he was surrounded by friends as myself who prayed for his welfare and safe return and yet - I am preserved and he is taken but to a brighter a purer & a happier world there to meet the friends that Lara gave before him. There is something that comes over me as I crossed the line on this side of Lara & on the other that makes me feel sad, to think of him who used to be so frequently with me and to think he was so confident of returning and the plan of the future we would talk over together as though it was of the present - and now that I have and am passing the same path that he intended to follow there is a melancholy that comes over me that I cannot drive off if I would I love to think of him as much as I used to be with him but he has gone and peace be to his ashes and sacred be his memory be forever shrouded within my heart.

"Dear friend of our youth, can we cease to remember  
The last look of life and the low whisper of prayer?"

Ship Arctic May 1857  
Sunday 4<sup>th</sup> Lat-18° 2' Lon 148° 28'

Almost-up with the Islands and I am glad for  
I want to see land once more just to see how it  
looks & I almost believe that I forget how it looks  
but I suppose that it will not look much like  
the hills of old Kingston if we were only going to  
make Cape Boe light next Tuesday. But that  
I should feel a little different than I do now and  
think never mind "there is a good time coming" but hold  
on about 14<sup>th</sup> months and then see if the old ship  
will not have her fit home position in a different  
position than she has now. I have been reading  
the story of the Lake and I was thinking how I should  
like to spend the evening with the one who gave it  
to me if there is anything that I value in all my  
collections of curiosities and presents it is that little  
Book many & many is the time that I have perused  
those pages for the sake of reminding me  
the idea than anything else. but there is nothing  
that costs to mind pleasant thought - but what I like are  
some unpleasant thought - will crowd themselves in  
to mar the pleasure that they would otherwise bring, and  
leave oh! could I but wish my thought it would be a  
voice that some would like very much to hear  
but this is no place. I have finished Beloe's April  
to - it gives letters to many but have 2 or three more to  
write out - before we sail from the Islands if I  
have time



# Ship Arctic (Main) May 1851

Sunday 11<sup>th</sup>

here we are at last -  
in port and I wish that we were out again I  
went to get out of. But as much as I wanted to get in,  
we made the land Wednesday morning about 1/2 past  
6 and we neared in in a hurry no mistake we  
passed Dutch? in the forenoon and came to an  
anchor in Main harbor about sunset - we had the  
winds quite light and baffling in coming down the  
harbor. The appearance of the Land is a little touch  
above sublime. The Land is a sort of a table land  
down next the beach from there it rises into  
high mountains the tops of which are almost always  
lost in the clouds and I don't remember of seeing  
shore on Main free from them but once the  
sun does not get so as to shine on the town,  
until some time in the forenoon. the next morning  
I went ashore with the Mate to market and of all  
to see some things!! it made me homesick all over  
to see the dirty, ragged, half naked, miserable,  
low, filthy, looking set of things that these people  
my eyes I think is to myself this is not Yankee  
Land anyhow in stead of the neat pretty wood  
cabin houses to see nothing but huts thatched  
with grass & straw although the interior shows a  
something like that in its construction. we went  
right to work after Breakfast in breaking out  
the provisions and spare spars that we were

# Mani.

to land on shore and I went by parrot  
ship and the boys walked with a will  
in hope of getting liberty for a day or two and  
round and see the place. The men look from  
the ship like we were go to be killed under  
the skin of the coco nut. Now some some  
of the boys are greatly disappointed in the looks  
of the place having looked and heard so much since  
they came into Port that when they come to see these  
little hills stuck up under the trees they were down  
and no mistake. Friday Morning the Starboard watch  
was told to go and get ready to go ashore and they  
did not have to be told twice either that being the water  
that I belong to the Capt. came along and told me  
that because a like to have me stay on board and  
I might have a day liberty next week so I stopped  
and put in all day in the port and at night  
the Cooper and the other fellow went ashore  
in a boat after the boatmen and I had scarcely  
got my foot on shore before one of them came to  
me and says Sam Thasale is safe he was put in the  
port about a half hour before we got there you being  
Arak and another one got out in just after we got  
there but they were all of the white crew that got in  
during the Cooper and myself went ashore with  
the rest of the crew we went to the Native Meeting  
and they had some night singing that put  
but not in mind of the total Sanctuary and they had

Hawaii, Feb 1

an Payer there what made me think of  
Hannah and some of the other fashionable times  
that they were in being when I was a Boy  
then I went down after a piece of notice to the  
Councils and Ogden his wife and daughter  
at home so I sat down and had a chat as he was  
sagacious with all the Tahitians except Hester  
and is really surmised like home to sit and talk with  
any one from so near home and one that looked  
extra extra like my sister as then is the times for  
one the Councils Daughter took my eye in  
mistake she was so modest so pretty I really  
got colored with her and she was the only white  
girl that I saw on the Island and I suppose  
that that was the reason why she looked so  
well but I know who looks better. Monday I  
called there again with the Cooper and had  
another fine chat and she made us promise  
that we would call when we came off of the H.M.  
we got under weigh this afternoon and started for  
Hoboken for letters and have two off the town about  
12 o'clock Tuesday and pulled in the ship laying  
off anchor as soon as we landed we pulled foot  
for the post Office and I received 7 letters Mrs.  
Bartlett received 9 and the way I pulled foot  
for the Boat was no way so easy and then I  
detoured the contents with the utmost privacy  
and not one but those that have felt the



Ship Arctic May 1851

feelings can tell how felt - when I was  
reading them over and when I got on board  
the ship I read them over again. but while  
I was receiving good news of the lives and health  
of those friends at home there was one little incident  
that cast a gloom over my spirits. The Cooper my  
friend and Messmate went to the Office with me  
with expectations as high as my own of receiving  
good news from home but how bitter I was his <sup>last</sup> chagrin  
to hear the news of his Father's Death now shall  
I forget the scene I was looking over the letter that  
Father wrote and repining when the news of his good  
health when he had his letter on the Y floor and  
rushed out side and began to weep bitterly I picked  
up the letter and there saw the news of his Father's  
death. many was the time that he had spoken of  
his Father's decline and he said that he expected  
to hear of his death before he got home but when  
he said he would hear of it, it showed that he was not  
prepared to hear such news. Oh! it is impossible  
for anyone to be prepared to hear such news  
from home we are apt to think that things will  
be the same as when we left or perhaps the things  
that we thought would change the least often times  
change the most - I am sure that we leave in perfect  
health how often do we hear of those dear old  
it is hard to hear of our Father's death when far  
from home in a foreign land

Trip Arctic May 1857  
Sunday 25<sup>th</sup>

Oh dear, dear, dear, one  
fortnight ago we were sweating under a tropical  
sun and so much kept comfortable in the shade  
with thin clothes but now we are just as far  
the other way - real Cape Horn weather cold  
& wet but it is but a trifle to what I should  
suppose that the weather would be in the Arctic  
Ocean but I suppose that in another fortnight  
we shall have a kind of a taste of it - in fact  
we are almost in the Lat. of home for a 6  
with that - we were as near the Lion, for I have  
got rather tired of being without the society of  
friends and home - that I am sick of the  
Sea as no far from it - I have its ever changing  
motion the storm and the calm alike have its charms  
for me, but the society of friends more than make  
up for the difference of a life on the land.  
Especially for one of my temperament - one that likes  
such society as well as I do and then to come  
to sea amongst men of coarser notions and altogether  
different opinions the contrast is great but then  
it is likely to learn a lesson of contentment -  
which I hope that I may be able to possess  
by when I return. The prospect looks of bettering  
things then - is high anticipations of filling up  
this season and I hope that these anticipations will  
not be disappointed.

# Ship Arctic Mar. 1851.



Wednesday 28<sup>th</sup>

what plumes.

To day is the first-

time that we have lowered for a whale. He was  
seen about 12 past 10 it was my watch to look  
there been searching until 4 bells and had just  
gone to sleep when the boat came running  
down into the sternage. "Turn out - Turn out - whales  
in sight" I told you what it is I was not long  
in getting myself on deck they had appeared  
the sails and running off before the wind and  
about two P.M. the ship was blowing about 1/2  
miles off on the bow the Lachford, Wain  
& Boat boats were lowered and pulled after  
them when they came up within them they were  
seen and when they came up again they were  
sight between the waist & the bow a whale  
water near the stern of Boat and then there  
was pulling to see which should strike him  
but just as the Lachford Boat struck (they  
now called up the whale rounded out - and went  
down and when she came up again she was again  
seen on the bow about 2 ships lengths off when  
she saw the ship she went down and came up  
some ways ahead of the ship and that was the  
last time we saw her so our first expectation  
failed which I hope will be the last case that  
will turn out so you would have been



# Ship Arctic June 1857

Sunday. 8<sup>th</sup>

There we are in the Kanadik. Sea and have raised the poles once, we made the Fox Islands Tuesday morning we had had a fair wind the two or three days before and we were going before it - more swifter sea & the sails are fanned with very thick weather so that we could get neither Lar or Lon. the Capt. saw the ship as near as he thought it was large and then lay on too under those sails Main & Mizzen Topsails & Fore Topmast - Steppair for in Chiving down the Fore Topmast to close reef it they (the Labrador watch) hauler the Leach rope off one had to fast it - and when we were called we had to go up and send it down it blowing a gale of wind at the time and cold enough to freeze almost - but there was no backing out - we had to go up and send it down and then at night after we got it down we had to send it up again and I thought that we would never get it but that perseverance will overcome difficulties and so it did in this case but I thought that I had just a little be sitting over a good fire with a plenty of flagpoles to chat with. but get out! the look out was told to keep a good look out - the land but I was sent up to turn a reef out of the Fore Topmast and the Captain to look to windward and then the land layed upon our weather bow and the way I suppose and Ho was a caution to snakes and it made the men out the m. - head stick their heads out of their jackets

# Ship Arctic June 1854

coat-collars in an instant and they have followed  
have to take it is a caution for any thing of that kind  
is a chance for the men to catch a Blackguard  
here at the Mast-head whilst they are no ways  
slow to improve and even the Arctic has something to  
do that he thinks will cut them such as asking  
them if they have a good map or that they have been  
cut some holes through their coat-collars or some thing  
of the kind and it so happened that I raised all  
the land that there was raised that day.

Friday I raised 2 right whales just in the weather  
but the old Man came along with his glass and  
said there were two right-whales and so the Lieutenant  
Ward & two boats were lowered and went after  
them but they proved to be a Common & a Right and  
kept going to seaward so the old Man thought  
that it was useless to chase them as they would  
hardly make oil enough to pay for the trouble of  
trying them out as that kind is generally very poor  
to have second expectations failed but that I should  
not have not been lowered after them yet and when  
it does look out! But it is so cold that I can hardly  
hold my pen so I shall have to turn in to get warm

"Oh for a Log in some vast wilderness"  
Yours truly,

Ship Arctic June 1857.

Sunday 15<sup>th</sup>

we have been in the  
Hantschatic Sea now for a week and have  
seen no Bow Heads yet and all hands begun  
to grow down hearted Aft, until Friday morning  
about 1/2 past 11/2 we raised 3 sail & shift to  
one Bergen the Arrival at New Bedford the Minnas  
of N. Bedford and the Ann of Sag Harbor the  
only sail that we have seen since we left  
the Islands they had got one whale that was  
so little and that was all they had seen and  
had been here about 5 weeks so we are time  
enough after all beside, getting clear of 5  
weeks of cold weather. Last night I went aboard  
the Minnas and when they saw our man the  
Boat I was glad & no mistake for I was  
komeick and only stopped & hoist 1/2 an hour  
but she is a big good ship & sail but in  
abode with the Arctic no now we are still  
in company with them. The Capt & I took  
crew from each vessel (the Minnas & Ann) came  
on board us to meeting and we had a first-rate  
one and no mistake and took it on the whole  
it is the best team that we have had since we  
have been out and they were first-rate fellows  
far as I could see that come on board and good  
singers in the cabin and that helped the meeting  
along a great deal



Ship Arctic, Arctic Seas, June 1851  
Sunday 22<sup>nd</sup>

We have got as far North as we  
can get at present on account of the Ice and after all  
on finding we are here in season. we have spoken over a  
dozen ships and none of them have got more than one whale  
and very few have got that although they have been up here  
one month and a half. Wednesday afternoon we made the St. Lawrence's Island and in a short time we were opposite the  
Ship Captain - of course they have seen plenty of whales but none  
in the Sea, and about 11 past 12. Thimble in white coming  
down the edge of the Ice we saw 4 large Red Heads but  
were so near the Ice that it was useless to lower for them  
but the boats were down some 1/2 day, time during the day but  
the whales would go down and that would be the last you  
would see of them. In the afternoon I took full of natives  
came of from the Island with trade their stock consisted  
of fox skins, walrus teeth, and a kind of a coat or sack some  
more of fur some of feathers and some of seal skins some of them  
were quite fancy and were covered with a great deal of tinsel  
they would talk nothing but I believe I got for a few of these  
articles just for curiosity. The men and women and boys all  
with fine white feathers in their hair and in the women on their  
heads but the women leave their long and the women have their  
faces and hands & arms tattooed although it does not look very  
beautiful it is done with a great deal of neatness and precision  
and even they are all marked above they are quite white  
and have very small heads & arms. Friday was the pleasantest  
day that I have seen the sun rose about 1/2 past 2 and shone

# Ship Arctic June 1837

out Bright and warm all day the wind died away in the morning and continued calm until about 4 o'clock and a more splendid day I never saw at home the sea was as calm as a pond and the last swell to move the ship and then like a leaf as calm and as easy as though she was asleep. It was our forenoon watch below and just got down in when the cabin boy came and asked me if I wanted to go on board the Haze of two boats layed about a mile to leeward of us. I turned out and we pulled down to her and of all the ugliest-looking pieces in the shape of a ship she beat the whole. She was an English reefer ship bound to relieve the expedition in search of Sir John Franklin and it had quite a gang with some of the men who were very good in showing us round and she was a regular old barge of a thing to make the Tivoli of her but it was with being my forenoon watch below for towards night we spoke the Williams Barren whaler building she had taken 1500 lbs and it looked kinder better as though she was doing something towards getting a long way. To-day we had 3 boats from different ships to visit and we had a first rate one too and we have had scarcely one come on board but what would like first-rate to exchange ships.

Ship Arctic June 1851  
Sunday 30<sup>th</sup>

Monday ~~the~~ night we came to an  
anchor under St. Lawrence. The large and small  
we have had to go. St. Lawrence is a small  
village where we arrived and we have been  
since yesterday & this morning we  
into the ice but it only knocked one hole in our  
& shattering which make her look rather bad  
nothing like what some of them are some have got  
their copper & shattering tore off all round the  
bow some have got their cut-water knocked off  
we saw 2 large Bow Whales a little way off from the  
ship today but the Capt could not shoot for them  
which made some of the men growl but it was of  
no use they knew when they shipped that they was  
not to be taken off and that is what seems so  
strange to me that men will growl and fret  
because we have got no sick when they know that  
they will get no more & it is only make them-  
selves unhappy and all around them discomfited  
but so it is and I don't know as it is so very strange  
even for they were led to expect that they would  
be taken off just as fast as they wanted it and  
it is not so disappointing to them (and me too) to go  
back in one week out and not see the spout of a whale  
it is enough to try the patience of a young fellow  
but the worst of it is they do not get any more for  
Granting.



Ship Arctic July 1851  
Friday 4<sup>th</sup>

Today is the 4<sup>th</sup> of July. What a contrast - between today and one year ago. In the morning I went to the mast-head and stepped on board but instead of looking out for whales I was thinking over the time that I had one year ago and contrasting it with the present and instead of walking around in the shade grove at Abington in company with those flaxen eating strawberries and cream, and the girls of the place and holding converse with friends & flaxen there I was perched up on the top mast cross-tree with the weather cold enough to freeze (almost) gazing on the desolate shore of Asia and the boundless waste of waters with here and there a ship with some poor fellow in them as homesick as my self perhaps. but my mind was in Abington or with the crowd where ever they had assembled themselves for a days enjoyment - basking in some shady woods or perhaps on a water excursion at any rate to come to the conclusion they were enjoying themselves and some perhaps much more than they did last year. for they were not burdened with the company of one poor foolish fellow. Well I hope that they did for I am glad that I have been the cause of adding something however small to my ones happiness still that put me in mind of it kind the 4<sup>th</sup> was in the morning before one ten at the north-east and after breakfast - we fired our Cannon 4 or 5 times then.

Ship Arctic July 1851  
went below the rest of the forenoon and turned in  
in the afternoon I saw 2 more mast heads in steam  
and 2 of the boats hove in for whales but as usual they  
saw not see them after they hove in and at 7 o'clock I went  
below again and this evening this fourth of July at sea it  
was like fire - and I hope that it may be the last.  
"So mote it be"

Sunday 7<sup>th</sup>

How sick! How sick! How sick! and  
if it is not enough to make any one so Sunday  
not say so to go weeks, and months, and not see any  
thing in the shape of what we came here for. most  
be wise if we will let I wish out and see a bit of  
the place yet, but I don't know as I should find  
fault with the disease of an all wise Providence  
for he has now doubtless ordered that it should be  
so all for the best, but it is hard to bring human  
nature to believe that doctrine, especially when there is  
some ships that have got from the 1000 to 1000 this  
season and we not one drop but if we don't see whales  
we cannot get them and we have done our best  
to see them. but the men are growing dissatisfied and  
more restless for our life. And there is one thing  
that I cannot and do not like and that is so much  
Gunning we have followed it up more and more for  
our amusement sometimes there are 10 and 15 boats  
crewed in boats and in such a time there is no chance  
to get whales and not to go on at all.

Ship Arctic July 1857

Sunday 13<sup>th</sup>

One week more has passed

away and we have got no Pel yet but there is no thing  
we are one week nearer the end of the voyage and are  
in the vicinity of the Straits but we have had a thick fog  
for 2 days and so we are now two more double reefed  
boats as we are close into the land. Yesterday we spoke  
the White Star of New Bedford and she says that  
it was impossible for us to get into the Straits get an  
account of the ice and I don't see as there is much  
chance of it this season but 8 weeks will tell the story  
but there is one thing that I don't like pretty well in  
this part of the country and that is there is no night here  
nothing but day-day-day - The sun sets about 10  
and rises again soon after 12 o'clock and it is like  
all the time and has been for the last month.  
but if it was only warm weather I should like it  
just as much as no mistake for then I could lay back  
to read when it was no work on deck but as it  
is now a great deal of time for that business  
now and I don't know what I should do  
if I don't have any more books than some  
fellows have and of no better kind but thanks  
to my kind friends at home I am very well  
provided with good food of Boston and other  
of I do not think I cannot say that I am nothing  
like and I suppose that there is no place



Ship, Velle July 1857

like this (at sea) where a fellow will grab at almost anything in the shape of reading matter. There are still two that come on board here some times is one of those that are run out of seasons the first thing that they will say almost is "how you get any books my knee I don't care what they are if they are something to read" but as a general thing they best look given these ships in exchange for some of their own we have met ship they go on road to they exchange those for others and so they go the rounds and give give they get back to the same ship before the season is out. Today we spoke the Enterprise of Antwerp which reported the loss of the ship Mary Mitchell of San Francisco, in the Ice near St Lawrence Island where we were so long in the Ice but we did not have time to report the particulars as it was one still is blowing a young gale of wind with a short deep sea, big on squalls (35 fathoms) it was too rough to land although we have got quite a number of letters for her.

Ship Arctic. St. Laurences Bay. July 1851  
Wednesday 16<sup>th</sup>

We have been running towards the Straits since Sunday in company with the ship Asi in sight of the Eastern Shore Asia and within about from 35 to 50 miles the land is very high and mountainous and rises in bold cliffs from the water which gives it the appearance of being much nearer than it really is.

This morning we were within about 10 miles of the East Cape with a light wind but the prospects look fair for a clear passage through the straits but about 10 o'clock in the evening we could see ice clear across from East Cape to Cape Prince of Wales so we squared away for this bay and came to anchor about 12 o'clock.

Thursday 17<sup>th</sup>

This morning I went ashore with the Capt. again after ducks of which there is almost any quantity but of a different kind from any that I ever saw at home here much larger birds and different color but we had old blackbirds that look fine and were plentiful so we got only 2 although we had chances for hundreds.

In the afternoon I again went ashore farther up the bay with Mr. J. E. Kelt, Mr. Bartlett and 3 others we landed at the foot of a mountain <sup>(about 1/2 a mile high)</sup> and I proposed to the Surgeon who was with me to go to the top and he was to go but before we entered the way up we found that it was much easier to look at the top than to get to it. The land is quite steep and covered with loose rocks and stones from the bottom to the top. but we had started on and

High Arctic. St. Laurence Bay. July 1857  
broke not to give it up. and when we got to the top the  
scene was splendid and yet the country was desolate looking  
enough as far as the eye could see was nothing but mountains  
on one side with large patches of snow between the ravines but  
not a sign of a tree was to be seen as far as the eye could  
reach. on the other side was the ocean and the bay the mouth  
of which was choked up with ice and the ship from where  
we were looked as though she had shrunk to less than 1/2  
her size. The weather is by no means cold on shore and indeed  
I was quite warm when I reached the top of the mountain, the  
grass in the valleys and on the sides of the mountains was quite  
green with plenty of flowers of all colours but altogether  
different from anything that I ever saw at home. In coming  
down or after we had got down into the valley we saw 2 large  
Bears but they were off as soon as they saw us. we got on board  
about 7 o'clock and I was glad for I was tired and on  
mistake, but then, I been ashore on Friday

Monday 20<sup>th</sup>

Friday & Saturday was disagreeable in  
the extreme, owing to foggy & steady all the time but some of  
the men took a notion to go ducking and this was more ducking  
than ducks. but today it is pleasant and no mistake what  
are clear and it is the first chance that I have had a  
chance to have a good look at the shore the shore is high  
mountainous from the mouth to the head of the bay the mountains  
consist of 2 ridges of 3 but each like the British Pyrenees  
lives in but much more high. the other one made of various skin  
3 fellows waiting at home for me today



Ship Arctic off St. Lawrence Bay, July 13-57  
Sunday 27<sup>th</sup>

Thursday morning, all hands were called  
at 1/2 past 5 to man the windlass and see if we could  
get our anchors over after heaving until 10 o'clock we at  
last got it to the Cat Head which is the longest  
time that we have had getting our anchors over as  
left home. We got under weigh and ran out of the  
Bay about 3 or 35 miles when it came up thick  
fog we came to an anchor again at about 1/2 past 7 and  
we have been here ever since and most of the time  
until today. The weather has been nasty enough  
for any ship's work. The Ship Oriole which we have been  
in company so long got under weigh this morning and  
has gone in towards the land. Today has been splendid  
and no mistake for this part of the country although  
not much like the weather that we have at home this  
month a light breeze from the North and the prospects  
look fair for getting under weigh tomorrow and going  
farther North yet I don't want to go into the Arctic  
now that we have started although the prospects  
seem small for anything like a voyage this season  
but there is one thing that I have noticed we are  
that is the hopes of speculating better when we get into  
the Islands for to suppose that about 1/4 has been winter  
long and I hope now

Ship Arctic. Arctic Ocean July 1851

Monday 28<sup>th</sup>

We got underway this morning with a light wind from the Northward and commenced beating through the Bering Sts the wind continued to freshen and before night we were under full sail a fine and blissful breeze a whole North by East gale & Parker was now beating the whole fleet of about 20 vessels some of which carried top gallant sails. The Eve the ship that we have here in company with so long we beat out of sight before morning for all saw a stiff breeze.

Tuesday 29<sup>th</sup>

The wind continued strong through the day and towards night was higher and boisterous with a strong current setting N through the straits. We passed the Cape about 7 o'clock with the land in sight on both sides within about 4 miles of the Diomedes. 2 small Islands in the middle of the straits and now we are ready in the Arctic Ocean the place of our destination which some had thought that I should not see this season and even now the prospect looks dark for doing anything this season for ships are already leaving the ground without anything and our prospect is dark for doing the same, and there are some long faces seen about decks and no mistake some have families to support and it makes them look glum enough to be 6 months out and not to drop anchor.

Ship Arctic. Arctic Ocean. July 1857  
Wednesday 30<sup>th</sup>

This morning we were gratified  
by what we have so long been wishing for and that  
is the sight of a Walrus, as far as the eye could  
see we could see small spots which at first  
sight some thought <sup>like</sup> looked like Spinn Whales they were  
together in schools some of them all the way from  
2 to 15 or 20 some laying on top and some blowing  
Mr Fish toward his boat and he was not long in  
finding a boat crew we pulled off a little way  
from the ship and soon struck one and killed  
him, as soon as we struck him the others came  
up all round the boat puffing & blowing & bellowing  
as though they were mourning their departed  
companion. and they are spoken of by some as  
as having the greatest attachment for each  
other than any other other fish ever known  
he is very much the shape of a seal except his head  
and he is much larger. He has 2 large tusks in his  
upper jaw some of which will grow from 20 to 25 lbs  
and is good food the skin is very thick and  
rough with a little hair on it which the natives  
get off by keeping it in stak in running water.  
in the evening it came up thick and we came  
to an anchor in company with the Enterprise, Ocean  
& the George & Henry and all ready for a regular  
hunt. I am Sick! Sick!! Sick!!!



Ship Arctic. Arctic Ocean. July, 1881  
Thursday 31<sup>st</sup>

Today the gaming commenced in earnest in the morning the Capt and the other Shippers went on board the Enterprise, and in the afternoon they were here to supper and the 4 ships they wintered to Capt's ~~table~~ and there were all on board here to supper and for the first time since we left Fair Haven was our table graced with the presence of a woman she was the wife of the Capt of the Enterprise and an old Lady something like 40 years old I should think for she wore spectacles.

Friday Aug. 1<sup>st</sup>

we got underway again this morning with a light wind all day and anchored again this afternoon in a thick fog for more Gaming  
Saturday 2<sup>nd</sup>

Today we landed and got another Eskimo and it is truly astonishing to see with what affection they will cling to each other after one is killed. one of the Crew (the Boatman that struck him) said that if he could get a girl that would show as much affection for him as that Eskimo did for her mate he would ask no more of her. After he struck him she kept sitting down him and trying to coax him off and when they killed him she would run off a little way then back and making a most <sup>loud</sup> noise till finally she started off and she could have long after

Trip Arctic Arctic Ocean. Aug 1881  
Sunday 9<sup>th</sup>

The Ocean & Enterprise were off this morning and I hope that they will stay out of sight for six months. It has been a most disagreeable, dirty, wet, rainy day to stay and it now a man can keep below such weather the better and we have had a good share of that kind of weather since we have been here.

Sunday 10<sup>th</sup>

8 months out today. Ocean which makes us 8 months nearer the end of the voyage and 8 months nearer the beginning of another one. We have been cruising around these cliffs the past week with our usual success and all the ships that we have spoken have done nothing in this Ocean which make our voyage and faces look long. Lately we have had nothing but fog & rain which with the cold weather makes it quite disagreeable. Yesterday the old Man Square the yards for the E. Cape once more for the day that he has got enough of the Arctic Ocean for this season and this morning about 10 o'clock we made the Land and there seems some prospect of getting out of this strait. We have been in all about 10 days & 100 miles and so called backwards & forwards but not a Bear Head greeted our longing vision. Our last night we had a grand Serenade from the Walrus which sounded delightful in the extreme. Last night is the first time for about 2 months that we have had water in the barrels.

Ship Arctic. Arctic Ocean. Aug 11<sup>th</sup> 1851.

Monday 11<sup>th</sup>

Today is I suppose our last day of grace in the Arctic Ocean for this season and I hope for any other season although I suppose that it is a good point whale ground as there is in the ocean and if I was coming again right whaling I should prefer to come up here and now that we have started for the Islands I must be getting some letters underweigh though there is one thing that I cannot write much about and that is the art of taking whales, we are good for 20 or 40 months but never mind "there is a good time coming, boys wait a little longer"

Tuesday 12<sup>th</sup>

We are now fairly out of the Arctic Ocean having been in there just one fortnight we passed through the narrows between the East Cape and the Diomedes (Islands) this afternoon with the land in sight on both sides again. We heard of the loss of the Ship Globe at N. Bafford to day on the E. Cape and she makes 12 1/2 below that has been lost up here this season and there was one Man on board of her (a 2<sup>nd</sup> Mate) that has been shipwrecked 3 times this season



Ship Arctic. from the Arctic, to the S. E. Aug. 1851  
Sunday 17<sup>th</sup>

We have had a fair wind and a good breeze from the Northward until today now it is light from the Westward but we shall soon begin to soften the weather soon so that Loafing around on deck will not be quite so bad as it was in cold weather but the worst of it will be when we get into warmer weather the work will begin to come on and when a fellow thinks of the small amount of funds he has accumulated it does not give him much encouragement to work very hard, but never mind for in 3 months

"I know where good quarters are waiting,  
To welcome Ola Rosin the Brew."

Friday 22<sup>nd</sup>

Yesterday we had quite a gale of wind from the Southward which lasted until this morning and the old ship looked quite natural under double reefed Top sails but it is about calm again now. Wednesday there was great times making "Pinkers" to go fishing with but we were lucky enough to get a fair wind and now we are a long way by the place where we were going to commit shipwreckations.

Monday 25<sup>th</sup> Lat 56° 17' N. Lon 10° E.

We had another Gale of wind yesterday but this time it was fair and the old ship seemed to fly almost - and there was so much sea on that she rolled the Sea Boats all over several times and she has made just 4" since yesterday from 240 miles

Y<sup>rs</sup> Arctic. from the Arctic Ocean to the I. S. Aug. 11/57  
Sunday 31<sup>st</sup> (Lat 43° N Lon 171° W)

The last day of August - little did I think one year ago that this day I should be in this part of the world keeping a journal of a voyage at sea. Surely "we know not what a day will bring forth." Tomorrow will be my birthday marking the 22<sup>nd</sup> one but it will be somewhat of a different one than the last one I think then I had as little thought of coming up in this season as I had of flying but so it is but there is one thing about it if I have not made as much in the pecuniary point of view I have gained something like 21<sup>lbs</sup> of flesh & gether with great and better health than I have enjoyed for the last 2 years. We are now in nearly the lat. of home but something like 100' of Longitude to the Westward of it with a fair wind & a broad fair Port with the full expectation of letters from home and elsewhere for as we have got no girl a fellow wants something to console him and then I after thinking that perhaps the news will be of such a character that will cause sorrow instead of sadness for some how or other I have a presentiment that there is bad news in store for me when we arrive at the Islands but "Hope on Hope live" is my motto and so fearing the worst I will hope for the best.  
"For time will bring all things to light  
And that will soon be done"

Trip Arctic. from the Arctic Ocean to the S.E. Sep 1837  
Sunday: 1<sup>st</sup>

Head winds and bad luck seems to follow us wherever we go or what ever we undertake we have had the wind from the S.E. now for 5 or 6 days and it is as near ahead as possible for the Islands lay in about a S.E. direction and we make rather slow headway beating something like 1200 miles ahead to wind at least it is so slow that a fellow don't notice it much and they ~~seem~~ labour us 'as if at the end of the week as they did at the begining: But we are in warm weather which makes it seem some better and what with working in the rigging and watches below the time passes off tremendous quick it seems as though a fellow could hardly get up and turn round before it was Sunday again and I never saw it go so fast before in "all of my going a-fishing." Last Monday (Sept 1<sup>st</sup>) I had another Birth-day making one that I passed at sea and probably there will be about 3 or 3 more "and then!" but what does me too much is writing letters! some new or other I have "kinner" got off of the notion of writing letters lately and having so many to write to uses up what I do I do have to tell them the same thing over & over again but if I do the best that I can which is not much we had some ~~nothing~~ do better



Ship, Arctic from the Arctic Ocean to the S. C. Sep 1857  
Sunday 14<sup>th</sup>

Once more a fair wind although it is light, we have had the wind from the S.E. for about a fortnight which is as near ahead as can be until to-morrow. Yesterday we had a regular squall of a gale though nothing to the wind that we were to have off Cape Horn and last night it blew N.W. and we are once more going the south of here and steering our course for the Islands. This morning we came near being struck with a kind of a whirlwind or water spout. But the old man kept the ship off so that it passed off to the leeward but left its compliments in the shape of a good soaking, it looked hard and we were mistaken when it was coming up and the old man called all hands and the Whiskies lowered and reefed took hands out and the ship kept off before the wind with 2 men at the wheel so as to be prepared for it. I was below writing a letter to Axel at the time and it made me anything but good humored when I heard the old man say "call all hands especially when I looked on deck and saw how it passed 'oh cracky'" wasn't I kinder mad. But it is all over with now and the sun is out - you are warm, and "such is life" one moment - sunshine and all looks well the next. The dark storm of disaffection is passing around us which soon give way to the warm sun of prosperity and the water of contentment.

Ship Arctic. from Arctic Ocean. to the S. E. Sept 1831  
Sunday 21<sup>st</sup> Lat-33°. Lon 131°30'

We have at length got a fair  
wind which I hope will last - this week and then  
we shall be where we shall not need any for the  
present - but last - we we had nothing but - calm's  
and warm enough for any body's folks. One little more out-  
burst - Friday night - that night - have been worse. the  
weather had been warm all day and no wind and the  
ship lay like a log on the water and we had been  
at work hard starting off the ice and in the day watch  
it was proposed to go in and take a swim and so  
about a dozen of us (myself among the number) got ready  
and went over and had some raw spot, a "Karacka" that  
we have jumped off of the fore board then dove and  
went under the ship and came up on the other side and  
we had carried on so for a while when some one said  
that there must be sharks around for they saw some  
Pilot-fish (a kind of fish that seem to lead the shark  
wherever they go) but we thought nothing of that and  
pretty soon we come out, and just after we got out -  
a Portuguese named Martin took it into his head to go  
in and was just going to dive at of the Cab-Board when he  
began to look under and he told them they saw. Now I think  
all ready, give him and there such a splashing at his  
coming! the steward started on soon at him but not  
him used to be misera and he put! and that was the last  
we saw of him. Saturday we caught some Dolphin the  
first that we have seen since we have been out -

Ship Notice. Morn: S. S. Sep. 1857.  
Sunday 28<sup>th</sup> Lat 21° N Lon 156

Have more in Port and it  
is one for which I have a very small opinion of  
we made the Land Friday night about five o'clock  
and come to an anchor about 11 o'clock Saturday (24<sup>th</sup>)  
forenoon off Hawaii and got the birds fed, digging  
coiled and every thing done before dinner. As for my  
self I was sick I was taken a few days before with  
a kind of a dysentery and I thought that I should  
have a share of it. But today I feel almost as well  
as usual and shall be ready for work by tomorrow  
if it still continues. We went ashore to visit  
the morning and heard a fine waterman  
that I can remember the type. I believe that  
it was something like this. "Behold old things have passed  
away and all things have become new." I had the  
pleasure before hearing the sermon, of seeing  
some white ~~Ladies~~ and they looked good enough to  
eat, our Cooper went with us and it really  
made him seasick and he would not let  
me mention them. We shall probably return  
to Honolulu next week and then perhaps for the  
first and if I see good news from home  
I shall be contented and if I get one from  
Fred & I why it would be all right and time  
will prove all things and there is no use of  
anticipating the result.



Ship Notice off Honolulu. I.F. Oct-1857.  
Sunday 3<sup>rd</sup>

When we are going off and on the  
glorious Port we get underway. This morning <sup>the</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup>  
while getting our anchor we got hooked on to another chain  
and just before we got to the top of the water it slipped  
off and we lost it which seems to be our luck in everything  
the same rather too bad after leaving I know what  
is just to the top of the water and then lose it. The  
Old Man felt pretty bad about it but I was glad  
of it. 4 of our men took a notion to run away but  
only 2 of them have got clear but the Old Man could  
hold off them if he had wanted them one come back  
of himself and one was caught by the Kanackers  
and brought back but he was already full of wrath  
was on board the ship and swore that he would  
set the ship on fire or some other dreadful  
thing and said that he would not do a minute  
doubt the old man brought him on board and put  
him in irons and kept him on 3 cakes and  
bread and a pot of water a day and last night  
he concluded that he would go to work as  
the Mate took the irons off of him and he  
has gone to his duty. The Boat went ashore Friday  
but got no letters for me but I shall go tomorrow  
and if I don't see one or more then why I shant  
that I all but I shall feel bad and wish it  
for I had made great calculations on some  
especially from home perhaps they have not got time!

Yr. Arctic from the U.S. to Panama Dec-1861  
Sunday 12<sup>th</sup>

I had the privilege of going ashore in Honolulu again last Monday and with full anticipation of receiving letters from home but imagine my feelings when I found that there was none for me. I did not think that I was forgotten! but I did think that the folks was a little to blame for neglecting to write until it was too late for me to receive them if they could only be placed once in my situation. I think that they would know the value of a letter from home enough to write in season. It is now something like 6 months since I have had news of my home and whether they are all dead or not I cannot tell, and it will probably be 4 or 5 months more before I have another chance to get letters from home. I may be disappointed again. Last week I received the melancholy intelligence of the death of my old friend and school mate Mr. Chapman, who was murdered in California and of the most cut off in the prime of life in the fall of age of manhood when life to him appeared the brightest and in a sea of land among strangers and with the full hope of soon seeing both Father & Mother. I am & sister with neither to soothe his dying agonies or to bind up his bleeding wounds. Thus he died! buried by all who knew him and his memory thus cherished.

Ship Arctic from the G. I. to Panama, Oct. 3<sup>rd</sup>  
Sunday 19<sup>th</sup>

If I was a believer in witches  
or Haunted Houses I don't know but I should  
believe that this Ship was Haunted by bad  
winds I feel sure. we have now been put from  
the Islands 12 days and have had a head wind  
all of the time. when we came this morn before  
board to the Arctic it was as impossible for  
us to get to the Westward as it is now for us  
to get to the Eastward let us go where we may  
1/10 of the time almost we have had a wind.  
But perhaps it will be different when the  
woman gets on board but if she knew what  
dissatisfaction both here & aft it caused I  
think that she would be wise and stay at  
home the best place for women. I have been at  
work since we left the Islands in making a  
new dining Room and getting the Capt  
State room up for her reception and I guess  
that if there was no one but the officers to give the  
reception it would be rather cool to say the least  
such as is now existing discontented with the present  
and nothing is heard so soon but growling both  
fore & aft and sometimes I think I know that  
they have a good cause for it to throw away 5 or  
6 months of the voyage just to go to Panama when we have  
got no oil just for the sake of getting the woman  
So they go

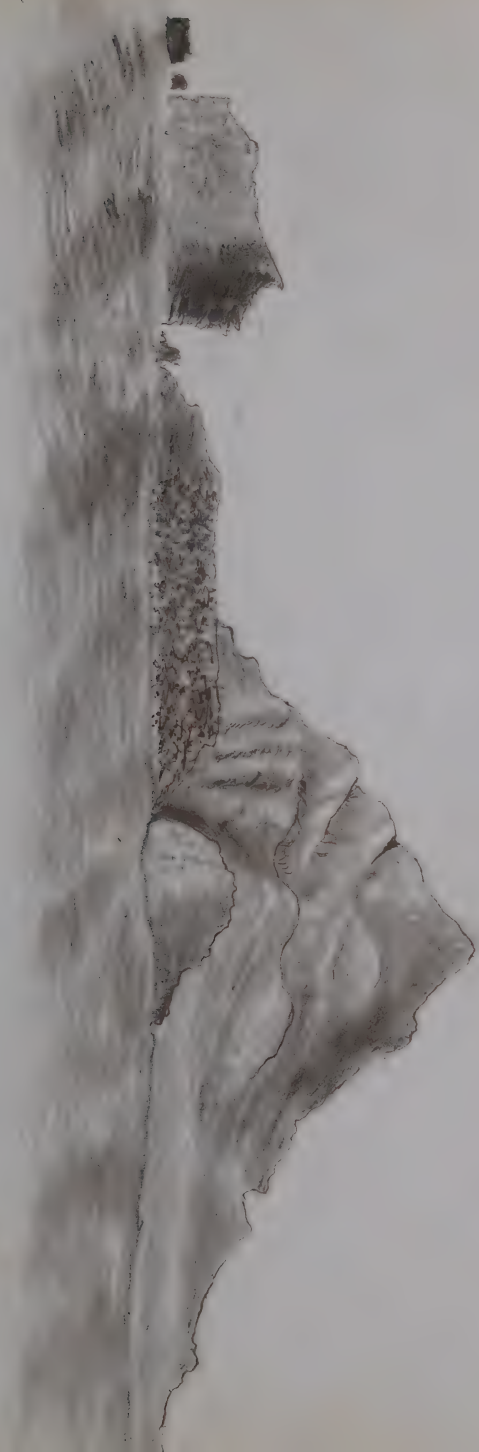


Ship & date of on the U.S. to Panama 1st. Nov.  
Sunday 1st

I scarcely know what is going  
on in Boston for we have had a fair winter one whole  
week and it still continues so although a rather  
light - to day. but - so long as it is fair I  
cannot complain much of and if it still continues  
it will be time to begin to think of writing some  
more letters although a letter does not have  
much encouragement - to write when he gets more  
in return for my part. I cannot brook that  
the reason of this not getting a letter from  
some of the natives from some part of the world  
is certainly cannot be from one section now! but  
let us say - in the course of 12 or 16 months I  
shall be among them I hope then I will not  
and of the future gold as rapidly as in the past.  
It is not so great a matter. I thought that I had  
seen that weeks & months but now the time  
pass so rapidly as it was some one here has  
out and indeed it seems to pass quicker &  
quicker the longer we are gone. We are within  
about 24 hours sail of the middle of the continent  
California and I wish that that was the final  
our destination and if you get time to  
it will not be before the summer if it  
is possible. But we will go!

Ship's Route from G.S. to Panama Dec. 1851.  
Sunday 12<sup>th</sup>

Today the Old Man has  
told the ship to put her winter season. I cannot  
find out unless it is because he thinks that it  
is not right to keep on on a voyage if it is  
not something new for this is the first time that  
he has done his this voyage and I don't know why  
it is any more for us to continue our passage on  
Sunday than it is for the cook & steward to  
cook a dinner but if he thinks that it is his  
duty so to do I would be the last one to  
advise him to do otherwise. Yesterday we went  
a fishing into the Island of Guadeloupe a small  
and desolate Island which I have given a rough  
sketch of on the other page. we went with 2 boats  
and pulled 5 or 6 miles against the wind and  
fished around an hour or 2 and never saw  
so much as a glorious nibble and then we thought  
that we might as well start for the ship  
so we up sail and was off without so much as  
even a second success and it did the Kid Hunter  
much no mistake and it made short enough  
for the rest of the crew that stopped in to see  
so indeed the first day of Nov 1851 even I think  
if anything better by the 1<sup>st</sup> of Nov 1852 we should  
be bound there this time will tell



The Island of GUADELOUPE.

Bearing N.N.W. Lat 16° 10' N.



71  
Ship Arctic from the N. E. to Panama Nov 1851  
Sunday <sup>9th</sup>

I don't know is going to happen for  
we have had fair winds now for 3 weeks. steady  
although for the last week they have been rather  
light. but that's no matter so long as it is fair.  
This morning we saw the California steamer and  
there was hopes that there would be a chance to  
send letters out the steamer passed a long way in  
shore of us so that we only had a chance to see her  
a long way off. so we shall have to wait until we  
get to Panama which will be in the course of 3 or 4  
weeks at the longest - yesterday we were in sight  
of the Golden Land of California but we were  
like one of the only hermit to see it - but I  
may wonder yet if I live and nothing happens.  
and we are lucky next season for if the old  
Man will give me my discharge when we come  
off of the N. E. then I am all right that is if we  
don't sell the ship but if we do why we shall  
be bound home in one year from now which seems  
but a short time now. just think of it only 12  
months and we shall be bound home! why when  
I think of it it seems almost impossible that we  
can get home in so short time.

Ship Arctic from the P.E. to Panama Nov. 11<sup>th</sup>  
Sunday 10<sup>th</sup> Lat. 19° 11' Lon. 105° 40'

To day we fell in with the ship Robert Cornwall of N. Bedford and the old Man left on board for a long while he was near the ship at the "Boat" had raised a whale or rather a long whale so as soon as the old Man came out of the cabin of the R.C. he saw that there was something in the wind and sang out to "Man the Boat" when we got on board the mate told him that there was a large sperm whale about 3 p.m. off the bow so he made all sail with a will and all good excitement "Hush Blow" then the leaves for the pump out then the makes white water" roared out the Cooper from the most head it's a sperm whale last enough says the old Man hoist and swing the Boat hush blow! Hush! Hush! Hush! down went the Boats and let our Behold! When the Boats got near it it proved to be a whale of a size and aft. Cooper bottom up with the spar lashed together as though they were not for a raft we got the 1<sup>st</sup> mammot the 2<sup>nd</sup> calf and a calf - there was some piece of cloth which looked like piece of a curtain and a piece of cloth and the likelihood is that all hands were lost. It was a sad old sight and no mistake to see the rollers on a Sunday with every shell and a ship that perhaps found at the event were still under fire and it is sad not to see such a scene the Cooper said that he should have rolled the case

Ship Arctic from S. S. to Panama Nov '31  
Under 16<sup>th</sup> Lat S. 11<sup>th</sup> Lon.

It is now nearly  
four o'clock in the afternoon and the weather is getting  
to be so hot that I can't stand it although here it is warm  
enough and no mistake and I can scarce make  
it to seem as though it was the middle of Nov.  
We have not had very much wind the last  
week but what we have had has been fair & very  
we have got quite a good breeze although yesterday  
it was a calm and hot! so much so that I thought  
that I had seen it hot at home but it does  
begin and another thing I was at work painting  
the cabin and I thought that I should collapse  
tomorrow. Well and actually am down! but I  
survive but it seems to me that we shall never  
get our "train up" for the reception of Lady  
Jane for we have been at it now for some time  
but the Islander but there is one hope left and  
that is that she will not come. it is after  
said however that the hopes of the wicked  
people but this may be an exception  
we shall be in Panama in about 16 or 20  
days at the farthest and that will add one more to  
the list of places that I never expected to see  
how true it is that we know not what a day will  
bring forth  
p 1



San Francisco, Cal. to Panama Nov. 11/5.  
Gunderson, Dr.

Light or dead wind has been our luck since last week until this morning when it shifted a little so that we can head on course and we shall surely reach here in season for the next steamer which is now on the way from San Francisco and so we are more lucky about the winds.

I have finished my letter to M. today and have got but one more to write which seems like a mountain almost so this is the meanest country that it was ever my luck to travel nothing so much to break the monotony of the voyage there were more than a ship or a school of porpoises with the exception of the rock there is almost a plenty of that. The Cook has been writing letters to folks to which makes me think that it would be well for me to let them know that I am alive and kicking with no ill.

Phil. Scott's Camp I. C. in Panama Prov. 31  
Thursday 2<sup>nd</sup> Dec. 1847 Lat. 7° 27' N. Lon. 76° 28' W.

Thanksgiving day! who  
would be here it! I found myself several times  
today contrasting my situation today with what it  
was one year ago. The weather is just about the  
same we had a heavy fall of rain in the forenoon  
and some in the afternoon. But I had the extreme  
pleasure of enjoying I know at the moment, where  
I had a first-rate chance to think over the good old  
times of a year ago but where I found the contrast  
the most striking was at the dinner table where  
instead of a table loaded with Turkey, Goose,  
Roast-Pork, Chicken & mince pie's bean & sauce  
and a thousand other luxuries which generally grace  
our Thanksgiving dinner table, and surrounded  
by Father, Mother, Brothers & Sisters we sat down  
to the table on which <sup>was</sup> our most conspicuous a plate  
of the proverbial productions of Plymouth, vulgarly  
called Beans (the most hateful dish that can be  
served before a sailor) next was a plate of Salt-junk  
then came a plate of warm Sweet Potatoes with a  
mixture of Irish, a few onions and a few cakes of  
Hard bread constituted our Thanksgiving dinner  
at the little ~~cabin~~ the Cooper. Henry, from a Black  
Portuguese, and it, that is not comfort enough. All  
you have is not then in the evening instead of enjoying a Picayune  
I spent in the old room even leaning to work & then

Ship "Spartan" from L. C. to Panama, Nov. 18th.  
Sunday 30th Lat 5° 33' N Lon

One year ago today  
and the last Sunday that I spent in old  
Wilmington and I thought that I had seen time go  
quick before but the last year has passed off a  
little the quickest - that ever I knew the old fellow  
to travel I can scarcely believe that one year ago  
to-night I was going the rounds taking leave of  
the old friends and old associates with which I have  
passed so many pleasant and happy hours  
winter shall I forget - the feelings with which  
I left a certain Wilmington that night! neither  
shall I forget the good wishes and the  
hopes of a speedy return that was expressed  
upon that occasion of a speedy return  
But there is one thing that I should like and  
that is to hear from home for I have not  
heard from there but once since we sailed  
and then the letter was written only about 2  
months after we sailed. But it came seem to  
be from the "Loving" well it is is one year today  
since he was there and I wonder where he is now  
I should like just to get just to look in  
on the folks at dinner or Thanksgiving day  
noon and drink one toast I'll bet I should not  
have got off without a big one a way and a piece  
of the best and in the evening I would not mind  
going a home.



Ship Arctic. From the S. S. to — Decr 1857  
Sunday 7<sup>th</sup> Lat 41° 12' N. Lon

One year ago  
to day I was in Boston with my brother & sisters  
talking about my embarkation in the beautiful  
Ship Arctic on a voyage to the Arctic Ocean  
with great anticipation of being with them again  
in 15 months. now we are 12 months out (next Wednesday)  
with good prospects of 18 more. but when in the  
winter the East is bound is more than I can tell  
for I am of the opinion that he has given up the  
idea of getting his wife which I hope is the case  
but I suppose that he is bound to the Galapagos  
Islands if he can get there but we have lost  
a head wind and have had in the last 3 or 4  
days from the S. E. fresh the S. E. trade and a  
strong current against us so the progress is very slow  
we raised a large sperm whale last Tuesday  
off the weather gauge about 1 1/2 miles off  
we lowered for him but he was going so  
fast that it was no use we saw him only  
3 times and then he was up only a little while  
at a time and the wind was so high that we could  
not follow him with the ship. So he like all the  
rest of our whales disappeared in the distance  
and off go with them I say.



Ship Arctic.  
Sunday Dec 7 / 51

Lat.  $40^{\circ} 00'$  Lon  $98^{\circ} 40'$

One year has past, on its ceaseless course;  
Now swiftly have the moments flown,  
Since first I left my native land,  
And sought the trackless seas to roam.

It scarcely seems but yesterday,  
Since I bade Home and Friends adieu,  
So bright they're pictured in my mind,  
So merry & so good and true.

I seem to see my Mother's tears,  
And see my Sister's tearful eyes,  
And hear my Brothers last good well,  
And hear my father's stately sighs.

Oh, who can tell what feelings pass  
Like rushing whirlwinds o'er the sea,  
When we but think, guess, still <sup>more</sup> vapors  
Before those loved ones of our life see.

Yours warm.  
J. W. Wain.



Ship Arctic from Atacama on a cruise Dec '51  
Saturday 13<sup>th</sup>

We made the coast of S. A.  
yesterday afternoon in lat about 18° 5' - 17° N. and  
today we stood in and went ashore at the  
small town of Atacama if it can be called  
a town for there was but about 25 or 30 houses  
in the place and these were built upon  
long posts set in the ground and covered with  
split-bamboo at the side but the roof was  
thatched with a kind of a thick grass to keep  
out the rain but we got a plenty of fruit  
Oranges picked right across the town I found  
A. Co. & H. & L. & S. Mr. Bartlett, Frank and  
myself started to get up a tree after some  
Coconuts and I went up one 30 feet high and  
when I got up there we found that we had  
got into the wrong ~~tree~~ for the way a man  
yelled at us in Spanish was no way  
slow but we soon found the right tree  
and got some Bing and then we went into the  
main orange grove and picked about 50 big  
fillows these the man gave us for a half  
dozen cakes of hard bread as they had no  
such food there and in fact they have  
to live almost altogether on fruit and  
Lard Coats there was an Englishman there  
there and he was a kind of a Governor



Ship Arctic off Galapagos 6 Dec 1857  
Saturday 20<sup>th</sup> Lat 10° 25' S Lon 81° 55' W

This forenoon we raised  
Hood's Island one of the group of the G. C.  
and a little after noon we raised another  
Island about 40 miles to the westward of Hood's  
Is. there was a strong current setting to  
the N. E. wind so that we had to carry ball  
to hold our own and not get a lee-way.



Soon after we raised G. I.  
we saw a school of whales going quick  
to leeward quite close for a short while  
so this was the first school of <sup>hump</sup> whales we had  
seen all was excitement and we were almost  
sure of 2 or 3 but luck was again against  
us and we were obliged to cheer on Harriet with-  
out. we lowered down Mr. Fisher's boat and  
then in going on only large whale came up  
just to windward of him and saw his boat  
which galloped the school down it was  
almost or quite impossible to get near  
enough to strike a fellow but we  
were happy to have the gun loaded so we  
did not see it if we had had it loaded  
we should have stood a chance in all  
probability to strike a fellow. and so the school  
of whales went off victorious. but the  
"Pina time never fails"

Ship Arctic off Salinas N. Dec? 1851  
Thursday 25<sup>th</sup>

This Morning the S. Head  
of Alameda I. lay E about 6 miles off when  
the 2<sup>nd</sup> mate raised - met a whale but a sail  
on our lee bow and the other than any one for  
a gun. kept the ship off for her it was hauled  
off about 2 o'clock. She was a new ship that  
had been built since we sailed called the  
Wilman of N. B. C. and the Capt of her thought  
that she would beat any thing that sailed in  
the shape of a Whale Ship but he found his  
mistake when he traced forward with the  
Arctic. he had his wife on board and it did  
him to much to see how we beat him so. took  
her 2<sup>nd</sup> Mate come on board of us and he gave  
us a great description of a new style of cross  
that the females have adopted since we sailed  
called the Bloomer Rise which excited my  
curiosity to the highest pitch but the fellow  
would lie so that I did not know whether  
it was best to believe him or not. And when  
I see a ship right out from home it always makes  
me think of home and it makes me so homesick  
that I don't get over it for some time  
Wrought we are off for the Off Shore to  
try our luck in that part.





Ship Arctic on a cruise Jan'y '85  
Thursday 1<sup>st</sup> Lat 2° 45' Lon. 18° 14'

Wishing you a happy new-year-day today which makes one more New-year day that I have passed in the Arctic and one less that I shall have to pass in her, we are now on what is call the off shore whole of some with the sail in and the ship hove to in regular cruising position and all but 10 all night in the watches are headed by two head-stearmen.

The weather is uncommonly cool for these latitudes but one is quite comfortable with thin clothes on with out over coat or mittens but I hardly think that the folks at home can say the same now

Friday 2<sup>nd</sup> Lat 2° 50' S. Lon 19° 20' W.

I intended to write every day this year but I find that I am hard put already for something to write, all is I can set down when we are land and if there is any thing extraordinary happens. (The Cooper says that the old off shore looks as natural as ever) I never say that he is getting down to the keel and I don't say much more since 13 Months out Clean

Ship Arctic on a cruise from 1852  
Lat.  $41^{\circ} 38' S$  Lon  $101^{\circ} 45' W$

The weather has begun today to look a little more like the air but it is quite comfortable for all of that. Last night we lowered again for Black fish and that is all the good it did for we could not get near them as usual it is just one year ago today that we got the other 2 that has lasted us so far and the prospects look good now for Burning Shark all have begun to feel kind of down although in great deal better shape than could be expected from being so long out and without anything.

~~Monday~~ ~~Wednesday~~ 6<sup>th</sup> Lat  $51^{\circ} 0' S$  Lon  $101^{\circ} 10' W$   
Forgot about sunset the dawn that was over on the ship so we were broken by ~~our~~ capturing a Pomorie the pomorie was struck by the Leadlight Admiral the hon Mr Fish officer of the Clippers ship and he thought there was a total Eclipse of the sun but he did not turn out to see in fact the Clippers came and said that a bad fish was eating the moon up but I thought that he did not belong to the captain gang and so I did not survive.

Wednesday 7<sup>th</sup> Lat  $41^{\circ} 48' S$  Lon  $106^{\circ} 00' W$   
This page looks so bad that

I will close it as soon as possible. what the proper says that we shall get a whale tomorrow.

Ship Arctic on a cruise Jan. 1852.

Thursday 8<sup>th</sup> Lat 4° 55' N Lon 101° 33' W.

Truly did the Cooper say that  
we should drop anchor today and visit a better



and sure enough in place  
which described the Arctic  
Ship. Mr Duke the 2<sup>nd</sup>

mate raised him about

half past 10 about 5 miles off and before  
we could get to them they were down and when  
the Capt thought that he had got about where they  
went down we hauled aback and all hands jumped  
into the dingy and the first thing that he knew  
we were up about 2 points off from the Bear one  
right astern and one right off our starboard  
all heading right to the windward the one on the star-  
board was coming right for the ship and was a mile  
off and the Capt told Mr Fish to lower away  
down we take the whole head and board. We  
lowered down and if there wasn't excitement on board  
the ship I would not say so for there the whole was coming  
right for the ship and if he should let her our  
chance was done for that fellow but as good luck  
would have it he was a fair quiet stow and a good  
breeze and the first thing that the whole knew he  
had on I was in the clock to the riches and  
the way the white water flew was a caution to another  
in the one fastened to him but Mr Fish let him be  
shouting blood before the Capt could get a lance at him



Shet Arctic Cruise Aug. 1852

It would be impossible to describe the excitement that there is in from the time that a whale is raised until he is along side especially in the boat crew one seems to be perfectly wild, until the thick blood comes through his spout holes then he is let down for a steady whale, we commenced cutting in about 2 o'clock and got all but his head in at dark and commenced cutting it into boards pieces by the Moon skin.

Friday 9<sup>th</sup>

All hands were called this morning at 3 o'clock and went to work on the head and got it out at sunrise which made 7 hours that we were at work cutting him in, we got a line under the works before noon but did not get the pots full before 12 o'clock at night everything and every body being new but we got the decks cleared and washed off before sunset.

Saturday 10<sup>th</sup>

13<sup>th</sup> Months out today but think that we cannot hail clean the works have not much to going to day and the prospect is that we shall soon get him under the trawler he seems to turn out better than was expected when we took him along side. The Capt. has his spy glass over board from the mast head to say

Ship Arctic Cruising Jan<sup>y</sup> 1852

January 11<sup>th</sup> Lat 5° 15' N Lon 107° 10' W

Today has seemed the least-like Sunday of any Sunday since I have been on board the ship at least it - since this morning when I went on deck the workmen in full attention the same as on Saturday, but the Capt. took a stroll before noon got some sand or other and to smelt it all in still again and seems more like a day of rest.

Monday 12<sup>th</sup> Lat 5° 30' N Lon 107° 16' W

Today the gunners trying out the whale and it came out very black on account of the blubber being blasted which made some trouble because we did not boil it out yesterday but such things are natural and if they had not to work yesterday they would have thought it very hard to think that they could not have ever known to rest in.

Tuesday 13<sup>th</sup> Lat 5° 10' N Lon 107° 20' W

Today the mast-heads are well manned for yesterday the Capt. put up 10 dollars for any one that would raise a whale and all hands are eager for the prize but one fellow in his eagerness got to sleep in the fore topmast cross-tree but the lead will soon cool & go but time and perseverance accomplish wonders.

21  
Arctic Cruise Aug. 1852  
Thursday 15 Lat  $4^{\circ} 50'$  Lon  $108^{\circ} 43'$

Today we separated the  
whit oil that we have taken this voyage from  
cellar, one week ago. The oil at present is good  
be cleaned and now put in casks at least will  
do when we please and now I am all ready  
for another one two or three just as they come  
in mind to come aboard.

Friday 14<sup>th</sup>

Today or rather this forenoon  
was seen a kind of washing day for all hands  
which above all things is what I dread the most.  
I do not wonder that the women at home hate  
washing days I used to think at home that to  
see for a patch was enough to give a fellow  
the hysterics but to get down over a tub of  
dirty clothes makes a fellow think of what  
he has been in time past. This afternoon  
we washed the smoke and grease off of the ship  
so that she looks better than she did before  
we got the Beholder.

Saturday 18<sup>th</sup> Lat  $5^{\circ} 11' N$  Lon  $110^{\circ} 30'$

Last night we spoke the  
Gale Robert Edwards again and she had got  
2, 80 bbls whales since we saw her and several  
other ships that she had seen. Had got oil so there  
is hope left yet for us that we may get a fellow  
before we get into port.



Trip Arctic South Pacific 1852  
Sunday 20<sup>th</sup>  
Woods cut down it was

February 20<sup>th</sup>

Today although it is as  
suggested a stay as we have had since we have  
been here we sent down the Main St. gallant-  
masted to fix the cap which had got split-  
and as usual in such cases all hands were  
in a quaking call but we got it down and  
at last above right.

1. *W. olivacea*  $\alpha^1$   $\beta^1$   $\gamma^1$   $\delta^1$   $\epsilon^1$   $\zeta^1$   $\eta^1$   $\theta^1$   $\iota^1$   $\kappa^1$   $\lambda^1$   $\mu^1$   $\nu^1$   $\xi^1$   $\omicron^1$   $\pi^1$   $\rho^1$   $\sigma^1$   $\tau^1$   $\upsilon^1$   $\phi^1$   $\chi^1$   $\psi^1$   $\omega^1$   $\alpha^2$   $\beta^2$   $\gamma^2$   $\delta^2$   $\epsilon^2$   $\zeta^2$   $\eta^2$   $\theta^2$   $\iota^2$   $\kappa^2$   $\lambda^2$   $\mu^2$   $\nu^2$   $\xi^2$   $\omicron^2$   $\pi^2$   $\rho^2$   $\sigma^2$   $\tau^2$   $\upsilon^2$   $\phi^2$   $\chi^2$   $\psi^2$   $\omega^2$   $\alpha^3$   $\beta^3$   $\gamma^3$   $\delta^3$   $\epsilon^3$   $\zeta^3$   $\eta^3$   $\theta^3$   $\iota^3$   $\kappa^3$   $\lambda^3$   $\mu^3$   $\nu^3$   $\xi^3$   $\omicron^3$   $\pi^3$   $\rho^3$   $\sigma^3$   $\tau^3$   $\upsilon^3$   $\phi^3$   $\chi^3$   $\psi^3$   $\omega^3$   $\alpha^4$   $\beta^4$   $\gamma^4$   $\delta^4$   $\epsilon^4$   $\zeta^4$   $\eta^4$   $\theta^4$   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$\kappa^{16}$   $\lambda^{16}$   $\mu^{16}$   $\nu^{16}$   $\xi^{16}$   $\omicron^{16}$   $\pi^{16}$   $\rho^{16}$   $\sigma^{16}$   $\tau^{16}$   $\upsilon^{16}$   $\phi^{16}$   $\chi^{16}$   $\psi^{16}$   $\omega^{16}$   $\alpha^{17}$   $\beta^{17}$   $\gamma^{17}$   $\delta^{17}$   $\epsilon^{17}$   $\zeta^{17}$   $\eta^{17}$   $\theta^{17}$   $\iota^{17}$   $\kappa^{17}$   $\lambda^{17}$   $\mu^{17}$   $\nu^{17}$   $\xi^{17}$   $\omicron^{17}$   $\pi^{17}$   $\rho^{17}$   $\sigma^{17}$   $\tau^{17}$   $\upsilon^{17}$   $\phi^{17}$   $\chi^{17}$   $\psi^{17}$   $\omega^{17}$   $\alpha^{18}$   $\beta^{18}$   $\gamma^{18}$   $\delta^{18}$   $\epsilon^{18}$   $\zeta^{18}$   $\eta^{18}$   $\theta^{18}$   $\iota^{18}$   $\kappa^{18}$   $\lambda^{18}$   $\mu^{18}$   $\nu^{18}$   $\xi^{18}$   $\omicron^{1$

This afternoon we spoke the Ship Celestial of New York bound for San Francisco 91 days out, the Capt. had his wife on board and a little girl which kindred good to say the least - it is no use for a fellow to try to write down on paper how such a little thing, as that makes one fall off him, when he sees nothing but, over men or women. Kamakia's or Portuguese but not his, ~~that~~ brings a fellow to his feelings like that of the little

Thursday 22<sup>nd</sup> Lat 5° 16' N Lon 119° 40' W  
 today we had another

Today we had another addition of 2 more Wanaacka's to the crew from the Robert-Edwards to carry back to the Islands as it is a law that whoever ships the natives must return them. This one she was not going back again so we took her to carry back.

Ship Arctic South Pacific Jan. 1832  
Saturday 24<sup>th</sup> Lat 16° 31' N Lon 150° 24' W

I am sure that the weather is  
about worn up for a job the day as all hands  
are suffering from sickness as attending to the  
sick to the utmost care feeling our oil oil oil  
for all hands begin to get from heartiness again as  
we have seen but unfortunately but I don't see  
but what our prospects are as good as ever

Sunday 25<sup>th</sup> Lat 3° 22' N Lon 144° W

Last night we took the ship  
to the Cape had got as far west as he wanted  
to go and we are now coming back again and  
I hope that when we get back it will be  
near when we took that whale that we have  
be lucky enough to get one more but such  
a view of hope have got to be an old story for  
I believe it is all of the kind season but according  
to the old mariner

"It is wiser and better

"I hope to hope than once to suffer"

Tuesday 29<sup>th</sup> Lat 0° 6' N Lon 115° 30' W

Any one would think that  
we was a kind of a Goodrich set of fellows were  
that going to sea was not so bad? to take it in  
map. If they could look in upon us sometimes and  
see us sitting around decks but so my part is  
since we are here for the "then my case had" "then my  
better to take" & then the more then that all the better

Ship Arctic South Pacific Bay 1852

Wednesday 28<sup>th</sup> Lat  $1^{\circ} 18' N$  Lon  $116^{\circ} 00'$  or

put to knife of make the  
monitory of the scope the fore now we painted  
the Shore work out side of the Ship Red  
and this afternoon we lowered for Blackfish  
but as usual then mysteriously disappeared

Thursday 29<sup>th</sup> Lat  $1^{\circ} 34' N$  Lon  $118^{\circ} 43'$

Still heading in the westward  
and near the line and today the 3<sup>rd</sup> mate  
killed a black and it was so regular that  
I thought that certainly by now we should  
have 2 or 3 fellows along side but the beaches  
were the last that we saw of them. But it  
killed or made me think of the "League de 500"

Friday 30<sup>th</sup> Lat  $51^{\circ} 40' N$  Lon  $120^{\circ} W$

All hands are very busy in  
skins having cane heads pasty cutted other things  
and the coast looks "all is quiet when you are going"

Sunday Sept 1<sup>st</sup> Lat  $51^{\circ} 41' N$  Lon  $121^{\circ} 40' W$

Some snow or other I believe  
the snow that we are out the quicker time goes  
the more work seems to be quicker and quicker  
Yesterday & today the Capt has looked around  
a-land for some cause or other and thinking  
he was on deck almost all night and he looking  
so down here makes the rest look so too but there  
is a good time coming



Ship Arctic, South Pacific Feb<sup>y</sup> 1852.  
 Tuesday 3<sup>o</sup> Lat<sup>y</sup> 3<sup>o</sup> 8' S Lon<sup>y</sup> 125<sup>o</sup> W  
 Short No. 1000 this afternoon

Thursday 3<sup>o</sup> Lat.  $3^{\circ} 8' S$  Lon  $123^{\circ} 40'$   
 About 10 o'clock this afternoon

About 2 o'clock this afternoon Mr Luke raised a sail on our weather quarter and no sooner did he sing out than the Capt. "hove with her" for a gun but when she got so close that we could see her we saw that she was no whaler and the first thing and everything that he said when she came within hail was "Come a board and I'll give you some potatoes" so we lowered a boat and went on board she was the Brig Guine Caspar of London from San Francisco bound for Califarnas the Capt. had his wife and a man and his wife passengers and they tried hard to have the Capt. spend the evening but I was glad when they sang out "man the Boat" But the worst of the whole was when we beached Longman with us they stopped the old Arctic station although they had out everything from a Main skypail to a Shoe-toponast-stun-ail and we only had our soapails and cursed ever when we came to leave the Main of Mis-<sup>1</sup>igobantails she was just a tin for us so when we came on board I was standing on the Main Hatches when the Capt. passed for word. I heard him say that "The Eng Lishman should beat him" so he has tin-smith the yards to an half inch and set the Main ail and tin ail and the Brig is now about 2 miles off a little on our weather Bow and the old Arctic is doing her best

Ship Arctic South Pacific Feb 1852  
Wednesday 4<sup>th</sup>

The Capt called me up last night and told me if I wanted to see the Arctic he would turn out for me was just passing her (the Bergen) but we came on her very slow and the Capt. says that it was the tightest match he had seen very lately and there was no mistake she was just as much as we wanted to deal with and the only one that we have found this voyage that could begin with us. The crew up with him to seaward and was going to pass to leeward of her when the Capt. (I don't think) thought that he would just show her what he could do so he just hauled up to windward of her and ran along close to her so as to take the wind out of her sails and so drove across her bow and this morning she was not in sight from the mast-head and the best of it was the last thing that that fellow told the Capt. was "that if we was not too far astern in the morning he would haul up and wait for us." but he found that the old Arctic's place was not astern for that is a place that she never allows herself to keep long at a time  
I bet she won't

Ship, Arctic South Pacific Feb. 1899  
Sunday 8<sup>th</sup> Lat 9° - Long 137° 30' W

I suppose that according to all appearances and rumors that we are bound into the Marquesas Islands for wood and water and recruits and from there I suppose that he will go to the S. E. to get the thermometer repaired and then to the place, and in about 8 months from now if we have good luck (which if we do will be something that we have not had yet) we shall be Bound Home, we shall probably be into the Islands (S. E.) in the course of the month and I do hope that I shall be more successful in securing letters than I was the last time in

Monday 9<sup>th</sup>

Today we made the Marquesas Islands and shall probably run in tonight or tomorrow and according to all accounts it is a rather fine place for recruits but a first rate for water & painting ship.



Ship Arctic Alas arrived at Ellice Feb 18 52  
Tuesday 10th Port-Harcia Nukihemah.

Today we run into the  
harbor in company with a Stoughton Barque  
and took a pilot and come in to this Port-  
if such it can be called we found the  
Barque Edward of New Bedford <sup>captaine</sup> here  
getting liberty and getting water.

It is almost impossible for me to attempt  
to give any description of the Ellice the bay  
is surrounded by high hills or mountains  
except the entrance and there is with  
a number of settlements about the Ellice  
each Bay has a settlement or tribe which  
as a general there are at war with each other  
it is on this Ellice about 8 miles to the  
North that the Valley of Tyne is situated  
which Herman Melville wrote his books  
of Tyne & Omo.

The Inhabitance of the Ellices are  
mostly natives although there is several  
white men in the different Bays the Pilot  
is an old Englishman (and I believe an  
old rascal) the natives are at war with  
this valley or Bay are at war with the tribe of  
Tyne and when ever they catch one of them  
they kill him and eat him but it is very  
strange that they go away from their own  
Bays but when one of their own tribe dies

They Arctic Harp seal (Pinniped) is  
the body is put into a sort of a coffin  
setting upright and the natives feed it  
stay for 3 moons (or months) and see that  
after from the ribs of the body then after  
it has lain there 3 months they put it into a  
canoe and each is to a tree some of the men  
that have been above told me that they saw  
one that looked as though he had  
been dead a long time with its mouth full  
of gristle and two men getting and getting  
the ribs off of it. They have I know of nothing  
and Chief but that all to say I saw any kind  
of government they are the English people that  
ever saw they are allowed to say to say  
they are tattooed from head to foot some of  
them have one side of them all Black and  
others all Laccia over so that they look a  
great deal darker colored than they really  
are the women seldom tattoo some of them  
have them hands or feet but seldom has  
like all other parts this side of the land there  
is scarcely a tattoo one in the whole tribe although  
there is some of them that look very well for  
the kind. The Hags and Grawl on the Island  
are "Laccia" and when a Chief Laccia's a thing  
the Native are not allowed to touch it, and  
the Chief that put the Laccia on the Hags &  
Grawl said you he took the Laccia off so that

1  
Ship Arctic Macouas Illness Febr. 14<sup>th</sup> 52  
they will never be allowed to eat them again  
and if one of them breaks the Jar too it is sure  
death to them. The Productions of the Isles  
are Bread fruit Coconuts and in some places  
there are Pine apples & Bananas and Yams  
the Bread fruit is the Principal food of  
the natives all or any thing else that they have  
they will trade for Powder the Capt. has bought  
4 or 10 Bags for Powder when Capt. Luce  
cannot get one for he has got none for order  
Monday 16<sup>th</sup>

The Sloop Edward got  
undrewich this morning and went out and  
she took her anchor up & are her three crews  
which she returned in good order to the  
afternoon the Ship Dartmouth came in sight  
and sent a boat in to see what kind of  
a place it was and will be in I suppose  
tomorrow for water & Sweet Potatoes

Tuesday 17<sup>th</sup>

The Ship Dartmouth Capt.  
Manchester and the Ship Rascia Capt. Winslow  
came in to day both bound for the Arctic  
Ocean we have had 5 men run away from the  
Ship but have caught all but one (the Blackster)  
and I don't care much whether we catch him or  
not for he is a very disagreeable fellow



Ship to the Harquans Islands 11/1/62

Friday 20th

Tringher Primitive 21st

one side white and the other Black and she  
looks odd enough for any one but she looks  
rather the best of the side that she is painted  
black for it makes her look low and long  
The Capt. stopped a yellow finch 1/2 p.m. then  
that he ran away from some ship and soon  
got him or him on shore in such a hole  
as it is I suppose that we shall sail for the  
Sandwich Islands tomorrow if nothing happens  
which I am thankful although I have had  
but one hull days being since I have been  
here and then the flies came near eating me  
up and I have got enough of the place (Bar-hue  
Saturday 21st)

We bent the sails this evening  
before breakfast and when we had finished  
our morning meal we raised the Windward  
and the way that that Anchor came to the  
Cat-Head was a run to 3 makes and it  
took all hands of surprise to see how quick we  
got it for we never have got it more than  
one half so quick a matter it has always taken  
us 3 or 4 times as long to get it. and now we are  
off our good fortune in that place never  
do I wish to see it again

Ship Arctic from the N. Y. to the S. S. Feb 1852  
Sunday 22<sup>nd</sup> Lat 56° 57' Lon 142°

The Capt. is putting the  
old ship through now for the 1<sup>st</sup> time in  
the course of 18 or 20 days we shall be there &  
think and then business for letters but I have  
got more written yet - to send and I don't  
calculate to write any more & see if I get  
any

Monday 23<sup>rd</sup> Lat 56° 57' Lon 142°

The old ship is going to  
see how fast she can get through the  
water for she has made something like 217 miles  
of Lat. the last 24 hours and I am enough  
to make up 10 miles an hour. Oh! Sea!! There  
is any thing that I hate it is going into Port  
or rather coming out of it for everything one  
takes off the top of his crown and when he  
gets out it is "Then have you seen my shoe"  
"Say Cooper what did you do with that  
old frock of mine". and you of a tenses Bury  
kicking all over decks". Then some of these  
Kankas have stole my Pin" then now that  
the hat of mine is gone ~~now~~ "and so it goes  
for about a fortnight - till all gets mixed  
up again but if civilized folks will look  
into this Scrag in Port they would surely think  
that Ballou has broke loose

Left Arctic from the 16<sup>th</sup> to the 26<sup>th</sup> Feb. 1882  
Tuesday 24<sup>th</sup> Lat 14° 0' N Lon 143° 27' W

We crossed the ice again this morning with a fine wind but it was a little lighter this afternoon since the 6<sup>th</sup> kept her off a little abaft the fore & mast. Then still the breeze along a little the South E trade left today  
Wednesday 25<sup>th</sup> Lat 14° 2' N Lon 144° 0' W

The last 24 hours the wind has been lighter than we have had it since we left the 16<sup>th</sup>. But she has traveled over the water some if not more and if she makes as good a days work every day as she has today we shall be in Oahu next Tuesday. But when we get the N.E. trades a little stronger we shall make a good deal more we took the trade. (N.E.) Night this afternoon, I don't think  
Thursday 26<sup>th</sup> Lat 14° 26' N Lon 144° 0' W

I thought that we had the N.E. trades yesterday but they cleared out again. But today we got them in earnest. It was moderate all the forenoon and untill about 1 o'clock this afternoon when it began to come up rather black and in a few minutes we had a much wind as we could carry the main took in the fore and mizen & all but sail and the flying jib took itself in for light and a small bit of sail is blown into a dozen pieces, and that is the second sail that has been



Ship Arrive from the W. S. to the E. S. Feb 1852  
Friday 27<sup>th</sup> Lat 9° 21' N Lon 146° 46' W

The land is the "Island" now  
in good earnest although but as far as we  
expected to have them but we have lost all 3 of  
the Royal, Fore topmast and Main top gallant. The  
sails on her and she is walking off at a small rate  
across the land is better which makes me  
think that I shall ought to write some to send  
the Cooper is here at it tonight but I don't  
think that it shall do much until we get in  
Saturday 28<sup>th</sup> Lat 12° 14' N Lon 145° 26' W

Thank fortune or some thing else  
I have got through painting ship for this time  
she is painted Black on one side and white on  
the other with a red streak all round her and she  
looks odd enough for any body's folks the yards  
are Black and the mast-reefs white regular Lion color  
fashion

Sunday 29<sup>th</sup> Lat 14° 46' N Lon 144° 30' W

I am about sick today  
which is a usual occurrence when just out of port -  
we have had but very little wind today and rather  
of a heavy swell so that it makes that old ship roll  
and slat wonderfully I have commenced me better  
to "Go" today and have got one more done for John  
which is doing extraordinarily well for a fellow like me  
in some how or other let's say it does me enough to write  
a letter

Lat Arctic at Cape March 1852  
Monday 1<sup>st</sup> Lat 14° N Lon — —

rather of a better wind today,  
but not enough to go in tomorrow

Tuesday 2<sup>nd</sup> Lat 14° 12' N Lon — —

First-rate wind today but so  
wet, dark & raining that we shall not see  
the land today although Mr. Lake thought that  
he saw it this forenoon but he was mistaken  
and if it hasn't sailed today I don't know  
when it will.

Wednesday 3<sup>rd</sup> Lat 21° 45' N Lon 2° 1'

Calm! calm!! calm!!! and  
if it don't do a fellow seems to be because so many  
letters I don't know what it does and if we don't  
have more wind than we have got now it will not  
be a very short time either I don't think but  
it is of no use for me to try to write in here  
to night for they are bound that I shall  
not do till tomorrow then.

Thursday 4<sup>th</sup> Lat 21° 45' N Lon — —

Very little wind  
than there was yesterday but it is about as near  
a head as it can be and no land in sight  
yet so that the sight of letters looks rather  
small for this week but there is no great loss  
without some small gain, for if we don't the longer  
we are detained off here the longer time we shall have  
to stop in that cold weather.

High Arctic of the Sandwich Islands, March 15<sup>th</sup>  
Friday 5<sup>th</sup> Lat-21° 19' & Lon —

Land Ho! after waiting for 2  
or 3 days for the sight of the Land one of the  
Barackers raised it up of the Forecastle to my ear  
just at Sunset - but unless we have more wind than  
we have got at present - I don't suppose that  
it will be of any use to make up our mind  
for letters before Monday but as long as the  
Islands are in sight - it is rather more comfortable  
sailing

## Maui.

Sunday 7<sup>th</sup>

Here again in this beautiful  
place (I don't think) called Maui we got in last night  
about sunset - and anchored 2 or 3 miles from the  
town for he does not calculate to lay here only  
today or tomorrow just to get some potatoes. There is  
quite a number of ships in here at present  
the Ship City of N.B. (I don't think)  
is going off to open to have a trial with us tomorrow  
evening - when she came in with us and  
I hope that she beat us. Last night I went  
ashore and went to the Councils and he told  
me that Charles Ford had gone home in the  
Ship Fern and glad was I for poor Charles  
and at this time he is at home I suppose at  
least - I hope but he did not have the privilege  
of seeing a whale struck



Ship Arctic off the I. C. March 1852.

Wednesday 10<sup>th</sup>

Last night the wind increased quite strong and the old ship began to creep for we had nothing but a small chain down and was on poor holding ground besides so we mounded the windlass and hove the anchor up and layed off and on and this afternoon we took our potatoes on board and started for Oahu but the wind is so light and almost dead ahead so I don't know when we shall get there.

Thursday 11<sup>th</sup> off Oahu dist- abt 35 mts

The wind is light to day but I think it is likely that we shall be in so as to go ashore tomorrow morning if we are lucky

Friday 12<sup>th</sup>

"Joy to the world" we have at length arrived in Oahu and this morning we pulled nearly 12 miles to get ashore for the wind was so light that the ship did not get very near so we down boat and when we arrived the first push was for the Post Office and there I had the good fortune to receive 13 letters with good news from home for which I was extremely glad although they were old news that I should have received last fall if we had not been in so early

Ship Arctic. Ulu. March 1852

Saturday 13<sup>th</sup>

By the kindness of the Capt-  
I am stopping ashore for a few days as I  
did not have liberty with the rest of the  
crew at the Marquesas Islands. and today  
I have been engaged for the most part of the  
time in answering some of my letters. we are stopping  
at one of the Missionaries a Mr Castle and he  
is so far as I have seen of him (which is but  
little) a very fine man and a Christian

Sunday 14<sup>th</sup>

To day I attended the Seamen's  
Chapel Rev. ~~Wm~~ L. Gaman and it seemed  
real natural to go to Church once more. The  
Church was full and I saw more white women  
than I have seen before the voyage. I have  
written some today but it comes hard for me to  
write much I have so many to write to and  
so little to write.

Monday 15<sup>th</sup>

To day the Cap & myself  
contemplated a ride to the other side of the I.<sup>le</sup>  
but the Capt was quite unwell and we did  
not go. He & I took a turn down in town and  
got 3 of my Masticators filled with Cold  
and if he did not give me some then I am  
no judge of war any way he put it in solid  
enough I did not know but what he would show it through my head

Ship Arctic Wahu March 1852  
Tuesday 16<sup>th</sup>

The Ship is not in sight yet - and it is so calm that it is very doubtful if she is before tomorrow but I don't care. Last evening I had an invitation to take tea with a Mrs. Cook with Capt. Gelett. and I enjoyed myself first-rate for they were fine folks and no mistake. This afternoon we went to ride to the other side of the Island and such a scenery I never beheld before in my life. The valley extends the whole width of the Island and gradually rises as you go South until we arrived at what is called the Parae which is a precipice of something like 1000 to 2000 feet in perpendicular height and the scenery that one witnesses from that spot well pays him for the ride of 3 miles over a partially rough road. On our return we stopped at Pakage Andrews formerly one of the Missionaries and was introduced to his daughter which by the way is a very pretty girl of 16 which made me think of home, and she was quite sociable too for a stranger. But I was quite tired when I got back so that I lay down on the bed and was asleep in a few moments - for it was something that I had not done for some time riding horse back. I suppose that we shall be off by tomorrow afternoon.

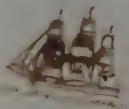


Ship Arctic for the U.S. Sea March '52  
Wednesday, 17<sup>th</sup>

Today was a National Holiday a day in being the settler's birth-day and his Hawaiian Majesty rode out over a review of his troops numbering in all about 500 and I suppose that 500 good disciplined rankers could put them to flight so quick that it would make them feel a swim but they made a very good appearance for drill. The U.S. Ship of War Vandalia is now laying in Oahu and has layed there about 4 months to guard it from any depredations of the French. Tonight we left Honolulu and went on board the Ship which came in this morning and glad was I to get on board. Our Steward took it into his head to step out so we have had to go off minus a steward and our Cabin Boy has stepped into his shoes.

Sunday 21<sup>st</sup>

Although yesterday was a fine day, today has been bad enough to make up for it we had a squall this morning that made her kinder tip and no mistake rain and blow! I got out! we doubled reefed the top sails and set the T. Mast Staddle for the jib boom. When from the boll-rope we side saw the O'Connell of Bremen and had her some if not more.



Ship Arctic for the N.E. Sea March 32  
Tuesday 23<sup>rd</sup> Lat 20° 11' N. Lon 162° 37' W.


Wind light but fair and  
indeed it is almost calm there is 3 ships  
in sight astern coming up with us, as they have  
cut their sails and Royals and we have our  
fore topsail set down the sea over for fair  
weather

Wednesday 24<sup>th</sup>

Light weather again  
to day the 3 ships that were in sight yesterday  
are still in sight to day although one of them  
has run almost out of sight to leeward  
Thursday 25<sup>th</sup>

Boat of a better breeze  
today and I suppose that we have got the  
N.E. Trades once more although they are rather  
light for this time of the year two of the sails  
were still in sight this morning but then we  
were out of sight astern by noon and this forenoon  
we parted the other fellow off the lee bow  
but tonight he has taken his place in  
our wake

Ship Arctic in the Arctic Sea April 1852  
Tuesday 6<sup>th</sup> Lat-32° 33' Lon 168° 10'

Tell her I am just got up  
off my back when I have lain over  
since a week ago last Thursday yesterday  
was the first day that I have been on deck  
or ever had my feet on since that time I  
have had an attack of the Rheumatism in  
my feet and leg the same as I had about  
4 years ago in Leicester, and I am so weak that  
I can hardly hold my pen now but I think  
that is pretty far in appearance come along  
but I shall do well enough  
Last Thursday we spoke the   
ships Brooklyn & New York and the  
Gladiator & St. Bernard the Capt. and crew on board  
the St. Bernard the Capt. & wife sent me some  
Oranges and some Lemons which were very nice  
Sunday 3<sup>rd</sup>

To day the Capt. has had  
the ship's two although the wind is fair that  
is in the quarter but there is such an eddy  
here or that it slows everything out of almost the  
world so fast and she says take a look  
Monday 4<sup>th</sup>

I have no sail say to day but it  
was I suggest that we had no meeting, but it  
was not by a little more like moderation



U.S. Arctic for the U.S. Arctic Expedition 1892  
The mission of the

For the 2<sup>d</sup> class of ice we have  
been coming off at the rate of 9 or 10 knots  
towards the land of which the ice  
has been moving in and so the  
Helen is great-still and every time she  
moves she moves 15 fms of ice.

Wednesday 7<sup>th</sup> Lat  $38^{\circ}56'$  N Lon  $167^{\circ}39'$  E.

I feel rather better today  
and in fact am quite well with the exception of  
being very weak and I rather think that I shall soon  
get over that as I have got a fine scale of appetite  
and good. The breeze has at length blown out  
and left us nearly becalmed. There is a ship  
about one point from the Starboard Bow but we  
shall not catch her with the breeze for some time  
if not more. Saw whales today but they were  
Wan Backs.

Thursday 8<sup>th</sup>

Not doing very well but  
a fine fresh breeze from the N.E. we have  
and think the ship that we saw ahead yesterday  
it was the ship which of St. Peter and  
Paul for the Polar Regions is searching  
for the land like ourselves.

Ship's Log for the U.S. S. Albatross April 1852  
Friday 9<sup>th</sup>

Nothing but a rainy, wet, shift,  
and disagreeable day all day, and could get no  
observations to find out where we are.

Saturday 10<sup>th</sup> Lat-38° 26' N. Lon 162° 36' E.

Today has been quite a pleasant  
day considering the weather that we have now.  
After the 2<sup>nd</sup> day show about all day or it has  
trick have too. The weather is getting quite cold too  
so that it almost makes a fellow howl his fingers at  
the mast-head but this is but the beginning of  
sorrows. They have sent down the Fore & Mainmast  
gallant Masts today and we are now in our winter rig  
all ready for bad weather and I guess that we shall  
have enough of it to suit anyone.

Sunday 11<sup>th</sup> Lat-39° 14' N. Lon 161° 31' E.

We have had a first-rate  
day of it today with only a few showers and  
I begin to feel quite splendid again.

Monday 12<sup>th</sup>

Another those old day today  
for a rainy and a kind of a young gale of  
wind and the old sea and the old sea  
in no hurry has have her too and taken in  
sail and she lays quite easy but the Capt  
says that he shall put her for the 15<sup>th</sup>  
of the 15<sup>th</sup>

Ship Arctic for the Oct-15 Sea April '52

Tuesday 13<sup>th</sup>

Little better weather today but nothing brags of although it is quite decent for high latitudes. But although we are on good whaling ground we have not seen the sign of a Right Whale as yet - but we expect that every minute will be the next we have been here two all day today but tonight in the dog watch the Capt. has put the cloth on her again and put for the N. W. by E. he thought that it was near enough to the 15<sup>th</sup>

Wednesday 14<sup>th</sup> Lat-40° 30' Lon 158° -'

First rate weather today and the sun has been out most all day and the shop think quite warm. I have been to work today for the first time since I was sick staying down some of our Sperm in the After Watch

Friday 16<sup>th</sup> ~~Lat 45° 11' Lon 158° -'~~

Rainy & foggy again today the same as yesterday but I don't care much as we have had a good breeze all day. We came very near having an accident this forenoon we had a cloud come the ship's topsail to need and the men had got on the yard when the eye-bolt that the 1<sup>st</sup> & 2<sup>nd</sup> footlock broke into two and came near throwing I men over-board w. it good luck had it not been for the men but - to have



Ship Arctic for the Ok-to Sea April 1852  
Saturday 17<sup>th</sup> Lat 45° 17' Lon 156° 57' E

Last night we had a little squall of wind, and the Cap went out to work the topsails but before we could get them clewed down it blew away to a flat calm the quickest that ever I saw it and we all thought that we should have to take it as sudden from some other quarter but it kept on until in the night some time when it blew up from the Northward and today it is cold and no mistake so that I could neither keep warm on deck or in my bunk or anywhere else and I could not get down by a air tight stove and warm myself and there is no other way for a fellow but to "grin and bear it"

Sunday 18<sup>th</sup> Lat 46° 18' N Lon 157° 9' E

Almost a calm and the weather is some what <sup>warmer</sup> than it was yesterday. The ice froze to considerable thickness on deck last night and this forenoon it has been trying to snow a little. Shoffler wanted to know if that was real ice as it was something that he had never seen before.


Monday 19<sup>th</sup> Lat 47° 2' Lon 157° 40' E

Cold as "freezo", snow & blow but the ship is under close reefed No. 1 topsail and all hands below "taking comfort" and the wind still hangs on to the Northward so that we cannot get in shore but there's a good time coming.

Ship Arctic for the Ok-to Sea. April 1852  
Tuesday 20<sup>th</sup> Lat 48° 10' N 153° 24' W

This morning the weather  
seemed to be rather better than it has been  
lately but this afternoon it froze up and we  
clothe up the 'Topsails, which by the way is no  
very warm job and if it won't make a fellow's  
fingers ache then I don't know what will. To  
night we hoisted the No 8. Ship's Top-sail and  
she is all snug again.

Wednesday 21<sup>st</sup>

A regular blizzard set in  
this morning but the weather is quite moderate  
but - cold, coldest, coldest!! today we spoke the  
Ship St. George.  of New Bedford the  
same one that said that she beat  
us so badly last season, but she found the  
difference this morning for we showed her her  
place the same as we do all of them "ie" after.

Thursday 22<sup>nd</sup> No Lat or Lon

A regular blizzard set in  
all day is commenced in the morning water  
and it has snowed all day and I suppose that  
the water is some would hail it with you, but  
if there is any-thing that looks dismal it is a  
snow storm at sea but there was one good thing we  
had a fair wind but it froze so that we had to  
take in sail and when the Capt thought that we was within  
about 10 miles of the coast there he was.

Ship's Notice for the U.S. Steamer April, 1852  
Friday 23<sup>rd</sup> No Lat - or Lon

The storm that we had yesterday  
has turned into a regular gale of wind from the  
Southward and it looks to be blowing strong  
and cold a "blaze". The Capt asked me  
yesterday if I would with the other stater  
watch with William (who is a young fellow that  
we brought from the Islands for his health  
he is the son of one of the Missionaries, and has never  
been away from the Islands and has been sick some  
time and the Dr thought that a piece at sea  
might do him good, but he was a mere shadow  
when he came aboard and when we got into the  
cold weather it took right hold of him and he  
has been failing fast ever since and yesterday  
the Capt told him that he feared that he could  
not live more than 3 or 4 days. He said that he  
did not think that he was so near his end as  
that, but did not doubt that it was the will of  
God and that it was all for the best. So that  
he had all of the crew to come to see him and  
he gave them each a tract and shook hands with  
them. Then good bye and gave them a dying  
man's advice to remember that they too must  
die. it was an affecting scene to see those rough  
and hard fellows stand by his bedside with tears  
in their eyes and it showed that rough a thy looked out-side  
that they had feelings that could be reached within.





Returning 24<sup>th</sup> Lat. 48° 30' N. Lon. 138° 28' E.

Today is a gloomy day indeed for the dread Angel of death has visited us, and now William is no more. He died this morning, about 10 minutes of 6 o'clock and his spirit has gone to God who gave it. I was with him to the last. But he was not sensible of anything around him but did not seem to suffer any pain and all through his sickness which was short he was quiet and uncomplaining, and at the last he passed off without a struggle, and as the morning dawned over the sea, a bright morning beamed upon his opening vision one that should never be obscured. The clouds of sickness or sorrow but one bright day of joy and happiness, to see our friends as they lie on shore makes one feel bad but to sea, it seems to strike a gloom and sadness over all the ship to see one of our shipmates taken from our midst far from friends of home, missing strangers, it would be impossible for me to attempt to describe the feelings that pervade the ship. but I hope that I shall soon have to witness another like scene.

Ship Arctic, for the U.S. Sea, April, 1852  
Sunday, 25<sup>th</sup> Lat., 1° 34' N. Long. 157° 29' E.

There is something that will  
make a nation in opinion in a week is a  
signal at sea. It seems to strike a sort of a gleam  
over the whole ship, companion. This morning the weather  
was better than we have had it for sometime although  
cold as ever. As we were to bury William this morning  
every one seemed to wear a down cast look and spoke  
scarcely a word to any one, after breakfast we brought  
the corpse up from the cabin and laid it on the  
main deck and all hands was called aft - a notice  
the Mass said right that we could perform a  
simplified shipmate and as those down and hardy  
men stood around the body ever around the simple  
but solemn service read; scarcely a line was  
said in the book of all people. I plainly recall  
that these like me were quite convinced that  
the dead man to be buried in the happier home,  
where divisions, and sorrow, would never reach  
him; and as the body plunged into the water and  
the last rites were performed it was the most  
solemn sight that I ever witnessed, and Heaven  
forbid that I should ever witness another like it.

We sailed the land tonight about 10 miles  
off just before sunset.

Ship. Acacia 18-15 Sea 18-15 1852  
Monday 26<sup>th</sup> Lat-49° 30' N. Lon 150° 30' E.

Light winds all the forenoon.

and the morning we spoke the Ship Chariot-steam  
and as the Capt had no sail on board our  
Capt went on board and had a steam all  
day. In afternoon the wind breezed up and when  
the Capt came aboard we made some. In  
the passage that leads through the Vonside, S.  
into the 18-15 sea

Tuesday 27<sup>th</sup>

Another moderate day and the  
weather has been warmer than we have had it  
since we have been to the North. we beat to windward  
all last night and this morning we were about 1  
mile dead to windward of the Sea Chariot and  
there was a passage off our lee bow, supposed to be the  
B- Perovsk-Is. 7. H. but the wind was so light that  
either we made but little progress and the wind  
of it was the wind shifted so that it brought  
then to windward and made us go as far as  
before so they were before so they have got a fair  
wind and we have got another beat for the wind is  
very light. The land looks cold enough all  
covered with snow and there is scarcely a tree  
place to be seen on it - it looks as though if we  
should get sea sickness then it would give us a  
rather a chilling reception



Ship Arctic. Lat-45 sea. April, 1852  
Wednesday 28<sup>th</sup>

We passed through the narrow  
into the W. B. Sea. Then with a fair wind and  
quite smooth we got through about 12 o'clock and  
as we passed the land is looked cold enough and  
no mistake, we passed between the islands  
Baranofski, and Unalaska and at night they are  
both out of sight and we have a young calf of walrus  
although it did not flow very hard after all this-  
is picked up such a short sea. This is more it-  
uncomfortable so we take in sail and to her  
sail is out

Thursday 29<sup>th</sup> Lat-51° 50' Lon 152° 23' E

Lead wind and short sail  
has been the order of the day today

Friday 30<sup>th</sup>

This morning about 2 o'clock  
we made the ice but it is not present quite  
so formidable a barrier as it was last season.  
But the Capt. Tucker and ship are looking at the  
Southward and Eastward this says that when it  
moderate he shall go in and examine it for he  
thinks that he can go through it after all, but  
if we had not seen this ice we should have been  
almost on the Bow Head ground as we have had a  
fair wind all day and it is the first day that  
we have had fair again even with ice too and  
hope that it will be the last.

"Ship Notice" 18<sup>th</sup> Sea. May, 1852.  
Saturday, 1<sup>st</sup>

By the time we have been the subject  
of the day the ice I saw I could have seen it  
and then a regular built gale of wind was  
blowing about it. The barometer was that we  
have had since we left the Port of London.  
The sea was covered all over with a thin coat  
of ice so that it made it almost impossible  
to take on in going aloft. We chose up the  
7. 8. 10. 12. before breakfast and after breakfast  
the breeze told us to be on our guard and  
it was when we got up there we found that  
the sea was like this so that it was about  
as much as water is possible to pass a cat in  
the ship and so cold that it came very near  
freezing my fingers and I was obliged to say  
it was not so cold. But then I was told we  
turned in (and even forgot the whole of it) and  
saw a then all day "if he would not as whaling"

Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup> Lat-52° 2' N Lon 15° 3' 20" E

Today has been quite clear  
considering the rest of the time and has been  
moderately all day and tonight it is quite  
smooth but we have got a fair wind and  
if nothing happens we shall be as far as we  
want to go by tomorrow or next day, for the  
present at least we saw a small quantity of  
ice this afternoon and

Ship Arctic 11<sup>th</sup> Dec & 16<sup>th</sup> 1879  
Monday 2<sup>nd</sup> Lat-52° 31' N. Long-132° 24' E.

quite a fine day for  
greens.) with a weak wind to us in the afternoon  
we came up with the ice again  
and tacked and stood to the Eastward. This  
morning we spoke the ship "Junior".  
J. B. B. and for the first time this season  
I went a gunning but I got no shot at it although  
I had as good a time as could be expected; but  
"There's no place like home".

Tuesday 3<sup>rd</sup> Lat-54° 0' N. Long-132° 46' E.

It is cold enough to make  
make up for yesterday so much so that  
I think that all that I write tonight will  
make my head ache and sick it is difficult  
to say that we have seen any quantity of congregated  
ice today and are now able to wear the ice  
of it for we can't get much farther spoke the  
ship J-2 again tonight

Wednesday & Thursday 3<sup>rd</sup> & 4<sup>th</sup> 1880

I think we have not made  
much progress towards the North these two days  
as there has been almost any quantity of ice  
in sight all around us and I think the Capt  
calculates to go through it tomorrow if it is  
good weather



Ship Arctic. Ok-Is Sea. May 1853.  
Friday 7<sup>th</sup>

"Fortune follows the Brave"  
We are now fairly through the Body of Ice that  
has been facing us since we have been in this  
part of the sea. We was nearly all day in going through  
but we got through safe but the wind blew away  
in the afternoon and the other side was not so  
safe for she did not get quite through, but  
the Capt. in going to lay to wait for her.  
He saw a regular built Bow "Ceas" this  
morning and lowered but it was of no use for  
the were very shy. But this afternoon we got  
at (Thundering) great big boat which showed  
that it is not quite impossible for us to get  
any-thing

Saturday 8<sup>th</sup> Lat-54° 43' N. (doubtful)  
Today we have seen quite  
a number of Bow "Ceas" and have lowered  
three times but without success for they were so  
wild that it was next to impossible to get on  
to them without their seeing the boat. But for  
all that it is encouraging to know that they  
are in the diggings. and tonight we have taken in  
sail and will let her sweat it out until Monday  
but on board our Consort it as been Sunday  
today a day change in their day when they crossed the  
meridian so that it is two of us within 6 miles that have  
Sunday on different days. which is right?

Saige Arctic, Wk '52 Sea Nov 11-3-2  
Sunday. 9<sup>th</sup> Lat-54° 48' N. Lon 151° 33' E

The partner company with  
the junior after safely conducting her through  
the Ice. and I am not sorry either for we have  
found plenty of whales and a lone chance is  
the best of all odds, today has been the first  
rugged that we could not lower even if it had  
not been Sunday but it did fair to be a good  
day tomorrow.

Monday. 10<sup>th</sup> Lat 54° 30' N Lon 152° 13' E  
17<sup>th</sup> months out today with bottles  
Spum!! and I hope that she will be 20 months out  
full!! at any rate there does not seem to be  
much to hinder at present for we have seen  
whales enough today almost to fill the ship  
but it was so rugged that we could not lower  
the Boats but the Capt says that tomorrow  
a Bow Head must die "so mote it be"

Tuesday 11<sup>th</sup> Lat 53° 53' N — —

Wah! we have got a  
Bow Head sure enough a real,  
genuine, scientific, Bow Head which  
is the first one that we have  
got this voyage. we got him along side boat 12 1/2  
o'clock but did not get him out quite in time  
Mr. Butlett having a sore hand I was promoted  
a Boat-steerer but did not get a chance at that  
fellow. the Starboard Boat struck him

Small Arctic Wh-to sea. May. 1852

Wednesday 12<sup>th</sup>

The fur seal was cutting in  
front of the whale this morning and we got the  
gunny works to aim again which looks as  
though we was gone to do some thing.

Thursday 13<sup>th</sup> Lat (about) 57° N.

We captured another  
fellow today. and this time I had the honor  
of casting to him the first time. But we  
not get it but one Bone (but I take a black skin  
and according to the old saying I can dance  
with a Wan-tuck-ut girl) He took out about  
350 fathoms of line and when he came up we  
had a job to haul it in and we got on  
on to him again when the Fish struck him  
and lanced him which set him to spouting  
Blood. when he landed again and took nearly as  
much more when we hauled it up but no whale on it  
and he came up some ways to windward still spouting  
thick blood loose for the Fish is lancing him all my  
line (or Bone stop) but we pulled some a while and  
I fastened again but the line being cut so he was  
in the stern of the Boat that if he off foul and came  
near taking the Boat under and would but the Capt-  
cut and so we was free again then we pulled  
on to him again and this time we made out  
to kill him and got him along side before 12  
o'clock and cut him in before supper



Ship Arctic, Ck-to Sea, May, 1852

Saturday 15<sup>th</sup> Lat 56° (about) S

We still not see any whales this forenoon and I began to think that we had got out of the way of them or they of us but this afternoon we raised them again but they appeared to be going to the S.W. so the Capt put her course after them

Sunday 16<sup>th</sup>

To day has seemed the least like Sunday of any that we have seen very lately for we have had the works to going all day but I guess that we shall finish these two tonight and be well ready for another tomorrow at least I hope so we had a game with the Ship Massachusetts of Nantucket



Sunday 15<sup>th</sup> Lat 56° sad weather. Long 61° 15'

At most any quantity of whales around today we lowered the forenoon and the first boat run off about a mile from us and struck and before we could get to him the whale took his fin and when he came up he was making a white streak dead to windward, in the afternoon we ~~lowered again~~ no! I am mistaken; the Luke struck the whale and got him. The boat killed him

Monday 17<sup>th</sup>

Had Mr. Luke struck the whale

Ship Arctic W- to Sea May 11<sup>th</sup> 2

and he took his time. in the afternoon we came to  
again, and soon this time we struck (the steamer boat)  
and the whale acted so for a running and  
sounding, was concerned and we had a long time in  
kill it. in we took him along side and got him fast  
and by half past 12 o'clock and

Thursday 20<sup>th</sup>

This morning we finished  
cutting him in and this afternoon we started the  
works we lowered a pair today but did not succeed  
in getting on to the whale's side. They were quite plain  
both the second mate and his boatman are both  
be but one (the 2<sup>nd</sup> mate) got his foot on board within  
even in the boat the other has a lame wrist.

I believe that we have had but one man get  
galled round a whale so far and that was a  
fellow by the name of Hascall in the second mate's  
boat yesterday, when the whale came up he came up right  
under the boat and he started the poor fellow and he  
he swung out like a good fellow stem! stem! for  
God sake stem!! and the way the boys laughed  
at him when he came on board was no way slow

Friday 21<sup>st</sup>

This afternoon we lowered a pair with  
a plenty of cable and just before night the Capt-  
shot on with his gun and fastened on the way he flaked in  
and we saw a tow that he came up side in and the fish

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Ship Arctic Ok'to Sea May 1852  
fastened and Lanced him and shot him to  
sprouting thick blood and we went <sup>in</sup> ~~under~~  
once one of his Fins came out and cut both lines  
and the whale lunk so we lost him

Saturday <sup>12<sup>th</sup></sup> 20  
Today has been a lucky  
day enough and all hands are down heartily in toward  
the Courser and he kept out in two places and  
first-rate chances were no mistake and missed both  
times the first time you snapped! and the next time  
the pin was in so that he could not pull her off!  
then he went on to two close together and then he  
over-shot! then we went on again and this time  
we shot the Iron in the whole length and the  
whale sounded and the line parted!! and then  
we went in under a fat blower and we saw eyes  
and the fish struck and the Iron struck  
and in about an hour afterwards he struck again  
and this time he was fast solid and he took out  
in fathoms of him, and we pulled up a faster  
and was woe & black skin and storm went the  
Iron right down side of him and just knocked  
him, and off he went and we after him and got  
up to him again and he started it into him  
about 6 inches but we thought at last, fast  
then the whale sounded and the line parted again  
the Fishes logged head, and he had to beat and out  
and our Iron and away went the whale, lunk!

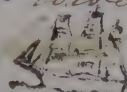


Ship Arctic Ck'to Sea May 1852  
Sunday 23<sup>rd</sup>

Cold enough today even so  
mistake at least it is colder now than  
than we have had it for some time we shall probably  
finish boiling tonight ~~take the Matherhills of a tank~~

Monday 24<sup>th</sup>

We finished boiling last  
night, and today we have been chasing  
all day but without success, and the Cape  
is down enough it was cold sitting in the boat  
but ~~it~~ <sup>we</sup> ~~invariably~~ <sup>hope</sup> that we should not  
get lost. I know it was wrong but one  
that has never been there can I am but a  
small "S.D." how very disagreeable it is sitting  
from breakfast time until dinner time in the  
boat when the thermometer stands 4° below  
freezing. But he would come a whaling!!! he  
Tuesday 25<sup>th</sup>

Yowies & blows & cold & dark  
weather! commenced storming down today but  
we have such a head out that we shall not  
make much head way today, we saw one whale to  
wardward this forenoon but it was so rugged that  
we did not lower we spoke the Chas Phelps of  
Ipswich,  last night he had taken  
a whale since ~~the~~ <sup>she</sup> had been in the sea  
and she only wanted about 1000 <sup>lbs</sup> more to fill  
her back to black

Ship Arctic Ok-to Sea May 1852  
Wednesday 26<sup>th</sup>

We finished stowing down  
tallow and the (the 2 last ones) made about  
218 lbs and the 2 first ones about 290 so  
all some thing like 240 lbs this month and I  
hope that we shall get just about 3 times  
that quantity next month as June is generally  
considered the best month for whaling off shore  
Thursday 27<sup>th</sup>

Cold weather and a thick snow  
storm no whaling weather

Friday 28 Lat 57° 41' Lon —

We got the sun for the first  
time for 6 or 7 days and the Capt found himself  
some ways to the northward of where he calculated  
he was he thought he was in about 58°

Sat 29<sup>th</sup> Lat 56° 35' Lon 148° 56' E

This morning there was 3  
ships in sight from aloft and we spoke the  
Jefferson of New London. She had taken  
3 whales and cracked both sides of her ribs and  
was looking for some ship that had one to sell  
but she did not find one here but we supplied  
her with some tallow to fix up under her sides and  
he said that he was going to put them through  
the bottom's dropped out and then catch whales  
and save their heads and let the rest go. I don't think

Ship Arctic Ok-T Sea Nov 1852.  
Sunday 30<sup>th</sup> Lat \_\_\_\_\_ Lon \_\_\_\_\_

All that I shall write today is that I am almost froze in the cabin writing in this old journal, but it is quite pleasant on deck if it had not been quite so cold but the 4<sup>th</sup> of July will give it a sweat-  
"Wednesday" "June" 2<sup>nd</sup>

"Oh for a breeze in some vast wilderness." or any where else but here for this morning one of the Boatsteers came down and told the Capt. that there was a dead whale about 1/2 a mile to windward and that it looked like a good one so he turned out and told them to call the rest of the watch, and when I came on deck there was not a piece of rigging from the signal halyards to the main stay but what was all covered with Ice, and almost as big as one leg, Oh! I didn't expect within myself that the whale was good for nothing then I'm mistaken, and my help came to pass the sea laid there so long and was pe-dow

Thursday 3<sup>rd</sup>



Thick fog and has been all the week and so cold that the fog freezes to the rigging where ever it touches and I should like for some of those fellows at home that think that this going to sea is all so fine was here to help wear ship this morning, with the Ice chipping down on a fellows head as big as some in the house.



Ship Arctic. June. V<sup>k</sup>-15 Sea. 1852.

Friday 4<sup>th</sup>


Flick-thro almost all day  
and not quite so cold for it thaws a little  
and the ice comes creeping down from aloft-  
making it almost dangerous to be safe. V<sup>k</sup>! this  
going to sea is all very fine!! I don't think!


 This morning we spoke the Ship Robin Hood  
of Mystic and our Capt went on board  
of her in the morning and in the afternoon  
he came on board of us he had taken nothing in this  
sea this season. This afternoon we spoke the  
Ship Massachusetts of Nantucket again cutting  
her 7<sup>th</sup> whale this season 

Saturday 5<sup>th</sup> Lat 56° 51' Lon 143° 30' E

Calm and foggy about all  
day saw 2 whales but did not get at them the  
ice has got off of the rigging at last which is  
a little encouragement towards warmer weather

Sunday 6<sup>th</sup>

Foggy & cold so that the fog  
freezes a little aloft spoke the Ship Massachusetts  
 again today toiling and the Capt has gone  
a gamite and so I'll turn in and sleep  
as it is my watch blow the weather my entries  
will be short and sweet. "I don't think"

We spoke the Ship Dartmouth  of  
New Bedford this afternoon she had done  
nothing this season in the V<sup>k</sup> to

Ship Arctic. Ok to Sea June 1852  
Monday 7<sup>th</sup>

The Ship all covered  
up in Ice again and cold as "froze" Long  
faces & no whales.

Tuesday 8<sup>th</sup>

Rather warmer so that  
the Ice comes down from a drift in "big junkies"  
and makes it dangerous to be safe saw  
whales to day but did not get on to them  
going quick.

Wednesday 9<sup>th</sup> Lat. Lon.

Raised whales again  
this forenoon (warm as summer scarcely a breath  
of wind) lowered but it was so calm that we  
could not get on to them that is breezed  
up just before dinner and a ship about  
a half a mile to windward of us got a whale  
which made us feel bad, but we got dinner  
and tea then again and about 1/2 past 4  
the Carboard boat struck and the hoist boat  
is going on cap stove and upst and some of the  
fellows was a little galled if nothing more  
but we went on and struck and the Capt. gave him  
a lance which set his chimneys on fire in a hurry  
and then he took a notion to sink but we held on to  
him and he went down about 40 fathoms and stopped so  
then we had to haul him up and suffice it to say I don't  
want to see another one sink we got him along side about 10 o'clock

Ship Arctic. Ok-to Sea June 1852

Thursday 10<sup>th</sup>

Called all hands at 4 o'clock and hooked on to the whale but we did not get him in until dinner time for every thing seemed to work back handed from the beginning, in the first place he stole a boat, then he sunk. Then he turned the Sampson-post round and after all he is a very poor whale but he had a good haul of bone

Friday 11<sup>th</sup>

A plenty of whales round the ship today and we hauled in the morning and the Boat boat struck a large whale and he went down and stopp'd nearly an hour (the longest that we have seen one this voyage and when he come up he start'd off to leeward like a steamboat and it was some time before another boat could get fast, but the Capt. got a lance into him which brought him two in a hurry and then the acorn fool took a notion to sink but we hauled him up to the top of the water within about a fathom and then the line parted and down he went and we come aboard the ship. I tell you what if it don't do a fellow some after working all day long as hard as he could string to see the whale go down, as the book says "the curses of the exhausted Seamen are not - deep but - deep"



Ship Arctic.. Ok<sup>d</sup> to sea June 1852  
Saturday 12<sup>th</sup>

Called all hands at 3 o'clock  
this morning to see if we could get a flow. (and  
it was a splendid morning and no mistake and  
has been first rate weather since the 9<sup>th</sup>) there w  
a plenty of whales all round the ship so we  
lowered down the Bow boat - lost 2 chances and  
then pulled round till breakfast time and lowered  
again. then the boats come on board again  
and stoped 15 or 20 minutes and quarter past 11  
the lowered again all 4 boats and after working  
around amongst a plenty of whales, about 3 o'clock  
the Larboard boat fastened and the Capt  
soon set his clewet to running. we got him  
along side and took a gallon at the dinner at  
4 o'clock and hooked on to him at 5 o'clock  
and at 20 minutes past 10, he was in and we  
took supper and -----

Sunday 13<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather no mistake  
we started the works again this morning.  
and there is another ship just on our weather bow  
that is smoking her up. she looks like the  
Massachusetts. Spoke the Ship William Thompson  
and the Am<sup>n</sup> W. Howland of New Bedford

Ship Arctic, U.S. Sea, June 16.52

Monday 14<sup>th</sup>

Spies in weather but it was rather too calm we saw whales early in the morning and lowered two boats and succeeded in getting on to one wood and black skin and the Capt over-shot him and that was all we did that forenoon but about 6 o'clock we lowered again and the Bow Boat struck a large whale and ~~he~~ started and ran just on the wire a little to leeward until after sunset (18 o'clock) when the 3<sup>d</sup> mate cut from him and we came on board he ran the ship all out of sight to leeward.

Tuesday 15<sup>th</sup>

Chased whales all day today and did not get fast until about 6 o'clock and we got the whale along side by 12 past 8 o'clock the larboard boat struck him but the Capt killed him we let him lay along side all night and,

Wednesday 16<sup>th</sup>

This morning we hauled on to him and got him in in a truss and he was the fattest whale that we have got - got the oil and right straight out of him.

Thursday 17<sup>th</sup>

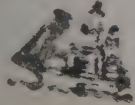
Flowing down today some thing rather better than salt water as we did that day.

Ship Arctic Ok-to-Sea June. 1852  
Friday 18<sup>th</sup>

This morning there was any quantity  
of whales around with the land in sight. The barbed  
boat struck before breakfast and soon  
and pulled the line on the bottom on the rocks  
and after breakfast or about 10 o'clock they got  
fast again and when he came up the Cape-Georges  
and lanced him then he came over and chased the  
Cape-Georges off on the bottom and when he came  
up again he lanced him and the whale lay  
so still that he took the end of his line and  
rove it through the Iron strapp and made it  
fast before the whale went down and then he  
set out to sink but they hauled him to the top  
of the water and got him along side and then fluke  
chain on him. By half past twelve and we were  
only 4 1/2 hours cutting him in the quickest  
that we have cut he got

Saturday 19<sup>th</sup>

Finished stowing down for the  
present and chased whales this afternoon but  
no success we spoke the Massachusetts again  
today and the Hunter of N. B. a new ship  
just out from home our 3<sup>d</sup> mate got letters  
but I did not get one neither did I expect one  
any





Ship Arctic. Ok-1st Sea. June, 1852

Sunday 20<sup>th</sup>

Today we finished killing our last whale which turned out 112<sup>lbs</sup> at the cook which was better than we expected for it was a small whale but "small favors thankful" received and large ones in proportion

Monday 21<sup>st</sup>

We commenced stowing down again today but did not make out much. As we chased whales ~~some~~ in the forenoon and in the afternoon we spoke the Ship Junice of N. B. and the Hunter of N. B. and the Cape and Mr Fish went off Gaming which made all hands mad and would not work and so taking it together we made a very small days work of it.

Tuesday 22<sup>nd</sup>

Finished stowing down besides lowering for whales and having a rain storm in the bargain. Spoke the Robin Hood of Mistie and she had got 7 whales since we had seen her and we had got only 4.

Wednesday 23<sup>rd</sup>

Fine weather but no Whales spoke the Jefferson of N. L. and she had ~~13~~ 13<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> whales this season. Reports that the whole Arctic Ocean flat is wind in here "go it while you young"



Ship Arctic, W.L.S. Sea. June 1852  
Monday 28<sup>th</sup>

Thick fog and half a gale of wind all sail in most half the watch - few low no whales

Tuesday 29<sup>th</sup>

Thick fog. but a fresh-  
rate breeze spoke the Boothwood of  
N.B. to day bound into the S.W. and  
the Old Man is going to keep him company,  
Wednesday 30<sup>th</sup>

Foggy almost all day  
with a light breeze and nothing to do but  
gam, and there is hardly enough to pay  
for keeping a journal and sometimes  
think that if any one should get hold  
of it that they would find it very  
interesting I don't think

Thursday, July 1<sup>st</sup>

Land No! we missed  
the Shantow, S. this afternoon in the fog  
it lit up a little and we saw brakers  
and then we saw the town of the land about  
3 miles off and then but ship in a hurry  
and I am afraid that that is the nearest  
that we shall get to it at present with the  
ships



Ship Arctic. Out to sea July 1852  
Friday 2<sup>nd</sup>

We saw the land again today  
and went within about 5 miles and it is  
warm and pleasant as one could wish and it  
is rather too calm we tried to catch some fish  
but was unsuccessful. Then we started with  
the 2 Boats to pull ashore and got about  $\frac{2}{3}$   
of the way and they reckoned that they had you  
for enough and in pulling aboard we raised  
a Bow Head and after him but he was off.  
Saturday 3<sup>rd</sup>

I am mad today the Robin  
wood sent her boat ashore this morning and  
saw a "bar" saw quite a number of whals  
to dry found in gone quick ("goisyounupples.")  
Sunday 4<sup>th</sup>

One more fourth of July  
at sea as nasty wet and disagreeable day  
Boat hauling and wearing some. I think that this  
will be the last one for the present but it is no  
use knocking at the door so I'll turn in and  
get ready to celebrate the 5<sup>th</sup> tomorrow by  
taking a Bow Head  
Monday 5<sup>th</sup>

Wumpah! one more Bow Head  
the Bow Boat struck him just in the side of the  
ice and the way he ran for about 2 hours and  
could not make for a sail to blow off the side of the boat


Ship Arctic. off L. B. Ok to Sea July 1852  
Tuesday 6<sup>th</sup>

Thick fog all day so that we could not whale any. But we heard them blowing round the ship but it was so thick that we could not see them. ~~saw~~ the ice this afternoon and let go the anchor, started the works after supper.

Wednesday 7<sup>th</sup>

Thick fog and rain  
Shot 4 ducks

Thursday 8<sup>th</sup>

Cooled down this morning and it cleared off and we saw the Barque Philip ~~1<sup>st</sup>~~  of Greenport L. B. at anchor about a mile off and we hoisted up and started for the main land in the ~~off~~ <sup>direction of</sup> a fair wind and current and on the passage we saw some white sea elephants the first that we have seen this voyage we run in between an Island and the main land and anchored and sent 2 boats ashore to look for whales and after supper we (the Starboard boat) started and in coming off we saw quite a number and one came up right under the boat so near that the Old Man ~~leapt~~ <sup>jumped</sup> to start into his head the worst place almost on the whole he started us in about 1/2 a mile the quickest that

Ship Arctic OK-15 Sea July 15<sup>th</sup> 2  
over I rode in a boat and the ~~the~~ crew  
and that was the last that we saw of that fellow  
but there appears to be a plenty of whales around  
here. <sup>Thurs July 15<sup>th</sup></sup> By the way I had liked to have forgotten  
the bear that we shot this morning before  
we hove up our anchor it was rainy when  
the boat (No 2 Fish) started to see if they could  
get a bear and they pulled right in shore and  
before they got ashore they saw a fellow and  
they ~~bonaded~~ in and there they shot him right  
through the heart he was a noble fellow  
no mistake so we are living on deer meat  
and it tastes like Beef Steak

and 20<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>th</sup>

19 months our yesterday which  
makes it 19 months nearer home and it  
is such a day as reminds me of home for the  
sun is out bright and warm and every thing is  
still and quiet the shore looks green and  
pleasant and every thing around looks so still  
and calm that it almost makes me homesick  
it is not very often that I feel so but when  
I get out my letters and read them over it  
brings into the "homesick mind"  
All we have loved and left behind"



1243  
Ship Arctic, R-15 Sea, July 1852  
Monday 12<sup>th</sup>

Still at Anchor —  
Island I don't know the name and within  
5 or 6 miles of the main land, and this morning  
we circumnavigated the Island in search of  
prong but found none but the other 2  
Boats which went down the main land saw  
a plenty of whals.

Tuesday, 13<sup>th</sup>  
We went off again this  
morning but it came on to rain and so we  
came on board and lay a back  
Wednesday 14<sup>th</sup>

It was rather foggy  
this morning and so we did not start off  
in search of icking until after breakfast—  
and this time we went down the main land  
and the other 2 boats went up to the S—  
and there was 2 of the Barques boats in  
company with us when we raised a whale  
so we paddled out to where they were and  
one fellow propped his head out right  
between our waist-boats and the Barques  
and down he went and then there was "silent  
excitement" to see which boat he would  
come the nearest to me as good luck would  
have it for us he came up right between  
our waist-boats and us the waist boat - being 15

Ship Arctic, Ok to Sea, July 18<sup>th</sup>  
the windward passed on onto him, and  
before he knew anything he was on Iron into  
him and he was off and he started and in  
night from the ship until the Capt killed  
him and then to "cap the climax" he sunk  
but we hauled him up and commenced towing  
him to the ship. it was 10 o'clock in the forenoon  
when we struck him and it was nearly 10 when  
we got the fluke chain on him  
Thursday 15<sup>th</sup>

This morning we looked on to  
the whale and cut him in two. then I boat the  
(Lubber and Bow) started off again and just  
before night Capt. Gillon, came along side  
and told us that our boat had got a whale  
and ~~he~~ said that he wouldn't come on board  
we was so lucky but he come after a little  
cooking. the wife-boat started off in search of  
them it being a thick fog and found them  
Friday 16<sup>th</sup>

The three boats ~~layed off~~  
the whale all night and this morning the  
other boat hooked to him and they got him  
within about 3 miles of the ship and hauled  
him and come on board and then we got  
nearly thru (Capt and 2<sup>nd</sup> mate) started off  
and stayed all night in 2 old deserted houses  
and I came near freezing

Ship Arctic. Off to sea. July 18<sup>th</sup>  
Saturday 17<sup>th</sup>

Starke and come on board  
the ship and found they had got the  
whale cut-in and started or another whaler  
we started the works and the Barque got  
under weigh and is off  
Sunday 18<sup>th</sup>

at home and smothering  
time of it today but we have got the oil  
all most out and the whales are a great  
deal smaller than we expected the two  
will not stow us down over 100 bls

Monday 19<sup>th</sup>

We finished bolting about  
3 o'clock this morning and he turned us  
just about 100 bls which is rather small for  
Bow Heads as they used to make from 200  
to 250 bls apiece but we have seen no such  
fish this voyage. After breakfast we commenced  
stowing in the after hold and finished just  
about night. It has been the hottest day that we  
have had since we have been in here.

Tuesday 20<sup>th</sup>

Today has been a real smelter  
we hauled our bow out and criced it and  
soured it between decks we have about - from  
13000 to 15000 lbs. This afternoon we got under weigh but  
the wind failed us and we had to come to anchor again



Ship Arctic. V.K. to Sea. July 1852.  
Wednesday 21<sup>st</sup>

We got underway again this morning but the wind was so light that we could not make much progress but we finally got out of the lee of the Island and got a breeze and stood in for the Island that we came from the week before and came to an anchor just before night saw whales heading in this way this afternoon  
Thursday 22<sup>nd</sup>

This morning sent in 4 boats and they cruised round all day and saw nothing till just at night when they raised a flock of Swans they were showing their feathers and could not fly so they chased them with the boats and the S. boat got 2, the L. boat 2, and the B. boat 4, and the rest escaped for they could swim nearly as fast as the boats could pull.  
Friday 23<sup>rd</sup>

We got underway again this morning and had a good breeze and we thought that we should get out of this but it came in a thick fog and the old Man backed ship and we went back to where we layed in the morning and came to an anchor just before dawn went ashore and got 4 more Seals this afternoon had a cooked mutton they we just ate

Ship Arctic. Ok-to. Sea. July 1852  
Saturday 24<sup>th</sup>

This morning we got-  
underweigh again and started. To see if we  
could get out from the lee of these I's  
and it was calm and a thin fog almost  
all day but we saw a Fair. There are we  
got nearly through between Elefstaff, &  
Big Phantom. Islands and we had to anchor  
again but we had the Topsails all set so  
that we could get underweigh in a few minutes  
but just at night we saw quite a number  
of whals so the Qd. Man concludes to lay  
here till he can give them a try Monday  
but there is no mistake I have got almost  
sick of this inshore whaling. For it is up anchor  
and down anchor sometimes 3 or 4 times a day  
and then if we are so lucky as to get a whale  
we have him to tow sometimes 6 or 8 miles,  
but there is no use of talking!

Sunday 25<sup>th</sup>

Today is a warm, calm  
and foggy and every thing is still almost as  
dead and one has a chance to think for  
himself, as for my part I have taken every  
thing out of my chest and put them back again  
this may seem to some trifling but none but a  
sailor can tell the peculiar emotion that that  
simple thing produces

Ship Arctic. Ok-to Sea. July 1853  
Thursday 29<sup>th</sup>

Yesterday we got under-  
weigh and started for <sup>off</sup> ~~off~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ Bay of  
Too-gull Bay, where there is said to be a  
quantity of Bow Heads and then made the  
chance to retrieve our our pass. It took,  
<sup>all</sup> <sup>the</sup> forenoon we raised a whale and towed  
her then and the waist-boat struck a small  
calf and the boat-stewer not understanding  
the business killed him with his cross bar  
so before another boat could get there to  
fasten to the old cow the calf died and the  
cow came out for they will always stay  
around their young as long as they are alive  
but that is our share for today I guess.

Friday 30<sup>th</sup>

This morning was thick and  
foggy but as calm as a block and we could  
hear any quantity of whales spouting so we  
saw a down back shot a fellow and got  
him dead and then he sunk but we got the  
ship down along side of him with a fair  
current and let him sweat all night and  
Saturday 31<sup>st</sup>

We cut that fellow in and  
killed one more and picked up 2 dead ones but  
in quite good order and cut one of them in



Ship Arctic, Ok-Is Sea, August-1852  
Monday 1<sup>st</sup>

We cut in the other whale  
and got the other one along side and  
started the works and I hope that we shall  
not have to cool down again for a month  
and by that time we shall be very near full  
at any rate there is a plenty of whals around  
and that is encouraging and there is some thing  
like a half a dozen ships laying within  
sight of us smothering her up if you please.

Monday 2<sup>nd</sup>

We cut in the whale that  
we captured Saturday and lowered down and  
the ~~4th~~ <sup>1st</sup> Men shot another fellow and when  
the whale turned up we found that the gun  
iron was only bay-hooked.

Tuesday 3<sup>rd</sup>

Today we cut in the fellow  
that we got yesterday and we had a mosty time of  
it for it rained when the smoke from the works  
came pouring down into the water enough to suffocate  
a fellow but the whale was the fattest that we have taken  
this season.


Wednesday 4<sup>th</sup>

This morning Fish turned up a  
fish and anchored him and left him and came to the ship  
and the Bow Boat has come around all day and did not  
fire him away.

Ship Arctic, Ok = 15. Sea August 15<sup>th</sup>  
all  
Thursday 5<sup>th</sup>

Foggy this morning and we commenced stowing down but it cleared up a little and whales all round us so we hove a look and the Capt shot at a fellow and missed him and a little while afterwards Mr Fish struck a little nasty thing and turned him up. and this afternoon the Starboard and Bow Boats hove and the Capt. had another chance at a fellow and missed him and Mr Chase in cruising round fell in with the whale that was killed yesterday and we got them both along side and I guess that both of them together will make between 20 & 30 <sup>lbs</sup> of great feeding fish. I don't think

Friday 6<sup>th</sup>

We cut in the 2<sup>nd</sup> morning today and partly finished stowing down and ~~and~~ then the Capt went on board the Barge  Manned Order of S. B. D. a new Bremen just out from home and the Capt had got his wife.

Saturday 7<sup>th</sup>

We started this morning with the Starboard & W-Boat and fell into the main line about 10 or 12 miles out on the way we went on board the Ship Maria Theresa & S. B. D. the other 2 boats went into the other store and got a whale and in hove him and came aboard and

Ship Arctic. "Up to sea" August- 1852  
Sunday 8<sup>th</sup>

We got underweigh (for the first-  
time Sunday this voyage) and ran down and took him  
along side and the Mate wanted to cut him in  
but the Capt told him to lower the men below  
and I think my self that we might just as well  
lower down and chase whales all day Sunday as  
to cut in a whale that will take no more harm than  
this one

Monday 9<sup>th</sup>

I The hands turned out this morning  
at 12,0'clock and looked on to the whale and we  
looked him in before breakfast then we started the  
works and the L. B. L. B. & W. B. lowered down  
and started in shore and the Capt shot a fellow  
and turned him up before we got in and when we  
got back to the ship we saw a dead whale a  
short distance off and we went to him and took  
him along side and cut his head in and left the  
rest till morning.

Tuesday 10<sup>th</sup>

Cut in those 2 whales this forenoon  
and went in shore saw any quantity but they were so  
small that the Capt would not strike them

Wednesday 11<sup>th</sup>

Sent two boats in shore and I staid  
on board to slow down. after noon rainy all hands below



Pipe Arctic. Ok-5 Sea. August-1852  
Thursday 12<sup>th</sup>

Got underway today and started  
for the mouth of the Long Bay (Laguna)  
but it came on to rain and we anchored just inside  
about 3 or 4 miles and all hands sent below.

Friday 13<sup>th</sup>

(Was very well and did not go in the  
boat.) chased whales all day but did not get fast-  
the Capt shot at one and missed him.

Saturday 14<sup>th</sup>

The Boats all went off again  
this morning and got 2 whales and then were quite  
decent - Since whales feed in shoal and our 4<sup>th</sup> Mate  
had the honor of killing one of them we got then along  
side and cut them in the quickest that we have cut-  
any in this voyage. one of them in 2 hours and the other  
in one hour and 15 minutes

Sunday 15<sup>th</sup>

A first-rate day it was and all  
hands show which makes it seem a little more like  
Sunday but I suppose that we shall have to turn out  
early enough to make up for it in the morning and  
I hope that we shall succeed as well as we did  
yesterday but I must get a little rest for I only  
slept all night last night and all the forenoon  
and I think that I can endure a little more

Ship Arctic Ok-15 sea. August. 1852.

Monday 16<sup>th</sup>

The Thrice mate captured the smallest whale to day that we have got this season. I should not think that he would make 10<sup>th</sup> but he counts a whale we got a smoke going again today, but it does not seem to count up much. The whales are so very small, we have got 14 whales and I suppose that they will not make us over 1500 bbl and the Capt says that the ship will not go home this season unless she gets 2000 bbl and the prospects look rather small for that.

Tuesday 17<sup>th</sup>

Finished stowing the after hold, today and have been off with 2 boats but come on board empty.

Wednesday 18<sup>th</sup>

No whales today.

Thursday 19<sup>th</sup>

Stowed of the Lar board side of the Fore Hold and the Flying cloud captured a Whale of the same old sort which will turn up about 30 bbl more for Bow Head.

Friday 20<sup>th</sup>

Considerable weigh this morning and ~~stopped~~ went up the Dry a little farther with the tide however all 4 of the boats as the shore boats plenty but the J. & B. B. came on board before dinner but the Turkey Buzzard succeeded

"Life Arctic" Pt-15 sea. August, 1852  
in striking a whale about 3 o'clock and anchored  
him. Went on board the Ship Phoenix  
of N.B. this afternoon Canning.

Sunday ~~Aug~~ 22<sup>nd</sup>

Sunday again it seems to me  
as though Sunday come along oftener than any other  
day but I am glad to see to come for one hour  
a chance to get a little rest. But it is not always  
that Sunday being a day of rest at sea! No far  
from that although on board this ship there is no more  
done than is necessary but there will be some things  
that are unavoidable. For we was obliged to lower and  
tow that whale along side this morning but all hands  
were below in the afternoon and got a little rest.

Monday ~~Aug~~ 23<sup>rd</sup>

Cut in the whale this morning  
and went off after another but will not do much  
as see one or two very few at least.


Tuesday ~~Aug~~ 24<sup>th</sup>

We lowered again today but with  
no better success than yesterday and the Old Moore  
talks of leaving soon the Phoenix & Minerva get  
underweigh this afternoon and went out side.

Wednesday ~~Aug~~ 25<sup>th</sup>

Got underweigh this morning  
and went out where we lay before we came in  
here. Started the works to a cook that large but  
he will make nearly 30 lbs. enormous! Come to an



Ship Arctic. Ok-to Sea. August-1832  
about noon, and the Capt went on board  
the Barge Manuel Oster  of N.B.  
to see Capt Cole (the Master) who had got  
his head stove in by a whale it fractured the  
skull across the forehead and it so happened  
that there was a Russian Barge (the Son of  
Lindner) laying near her which had a Doctor on  
board or they would have had to leave the ground  
and 10 chances to one if he had lived to reach  
the Islands.

Thursday ~~26<sup>th</sup>~~ 26<sup>th</sup>

Half a gale of wind today  
blew out and commenced stowing off the fore  
peak. Picked up a dead whale that belonged  
to the Robin Hood

Friday ~~27<sup>th</sup>~~ 27<sup>th</sup>

Three boats went in shore  
and the Tuckey Barge succeeded in capturing  
a small fellow and we got him along side  
by dark it hardly pays to work so late for such  
small fellows


Saturday ~~28<sup>th</sup>~~ 28<sup>th</sup>

We cut-in the whale this morning  
and the 3 boats went in again but did not get  
it: went on board the Manuel Oster  
and the Robin Hood this afternoon

High Arctic. Ok-to Sea, August 1852  
Sunday ~~28~~<sup>29</sup><sup>th</sup>

Rainy, Blowing & disagreeable  
kind of a day today. And the old man says that  
it says Go!! but I hope that he will not say  
Go! until he has got 3 or 400 more and then I  
don't care how quick he says go! the quicker  
the sooner, for I cannot bear the thought of  
another season in these regions, before going  
home at last.

Monday ~~28~~<sup>29</sup><sup>th</sup>

Got underway this morning  
to Beat over to Swan Bay and spoke the  
Ship Tiger  of Strimpton and Capt. Gavi-  
one on board, and stopped all day. we got  
just outside of Tooguck and the water which  
had been light died away to a dead calm so  
we anchored after dinner.

Tuesday ~~29~~<sup>30</sup><sup>th</sup>

Wegged Anchor again this  
morning in company with the Tiger and stood over  
to Swan Bay and came to an anchor just before  
noon and this afternoon we got our raft for  
water ashore and filled it, and went on board the  
Tiger which is going to wood & water here

Ship Arctic, Ok-to Sea. Sep. 1852  
Wednesday 1<sup>st</sup>

My Birth-day today and I thought when the last one came round that this one would be the last one that I should have to spend on board the ship this voyage but I begin to think that I shall have to spend on more at least for another season up here is talked of strong and if the Capt does have the ship I shall not but just as soon as he does I shall and if I do leave her I shall be off for home or somewhere else. It has rained almost all day but it cleared off just before night it time for us to get our raft of water off. Saw several whales this afternoon

~~Thursday~~ Thursday 2<sup>nd</sup>

The boat went off whaling today but come back empty. we started the works and cooked that whale that has been laying in the Blubber won for nearly a week flattening the roving we saw the Dague and the Ship Robin Hood standing out of Toogusk and seeing our smoke they thought that we had been giving the whales shot over so they stood right in for us and come to an anchor and as soon as there anchor was down they come on board to see how big he was and found that he was the same whale that they saw us give in Toogusk



Trip Arctic. Ok-to sea. Sep. 1852

Friday 3<sup>d</sup>

The Ula Man went ashore to-day to see if he could see a Bear but all that we could see was a flock of Swan and we captured one and got some berries and currants.

Saturday 4<sup>th</sup>

Monterey Sails are getting ready to start. went ashore with the old team. Capt. Linn & Capt. McVinley after Bears & Lemmings or other quadrupeds but did not succeed as well as yesterday.

Sunday 5<sup>th</sup>

Glorious & Beautiful day today and all hands below. And all is quiet and still on board the ship and it fills me in mind of home although the "Church going bells" are not heard neither are those familiar faces which I used to meet. There are 2 Ships and one Barque laying in the Bay with us neither of which keep the Sabbath.

Monday 6<sup>th</sup>

We got underway this morning and stood out of the Bay and I suppose that we are bound for the Sandwich Islands. The Ship Tiger which got underway just before we did however and struck a whale but he was so small that they did not take him to the Ship. Tonight we bid a long farewell to the Thutian Islands.

Ship Arctic. V.R. to Sea. Sept. 1652.  
Tuesday 7<sup>th</sup> Lat. 53° 14' N.

This morning the Land was out of sight, but they made Cape Elizabeth about 1/2 past 1. This afternoon and I suppose that in the course of 2 or 3 days we shall be out of the Sea. There is a great deal of talk and some long faces about coming another season as the Capt. has said that the Ship would not go home unless she got 2000 lbs. and I suppose that we have not got over 1700 lbs. & I must say that I feel somewhat disappointed for I was making great calculations on going home after this season, never mind Mother, only 12 months longer that is not much, is it?

Wednesday 8<sup>th</sup> Lat. 54° 2' N.

Fine pleasant weather only a little cool with a fine breeze and making good progress towards the Post Office. The talk of another season is still the leading topic of the day together with a little sprinkling of Hong Kong. The Capt. told me that he should go to Hong Kong if he came another season so Old Skel. "you may laugh but I'm bound to go to the East Indies" after all.

Thursday 9<sup>th</sup> Cloudy with a strong breeze and the Old Ship is rolling 100 every time she rolls. Mr. Luke & Bartlett come on deck tonight very much down, did not feel Hong Kong's a bit.

Ship Arctic "Ok-to Sea" Sep. 1852  
Friday 10<sup>th</sup> Lat-50°45'

Pleasant- weather but the  
wind is very light- so that- we make very slow  
progress. The Capt- has got the boat-  
that was stove down on deck and repairing  
her for next season, I suppose; he says that  
he is going to use her himself and I don't  
think that he would fix up an old boat-  
to use between here & home it looks suspicious

Saturday 11<sup>th</sup>

Cloudy and foggy with a  
light breeze in the morning but calm in the  
afternoon. I'm sure that yesterday and if  
we should go home after this season I  
suppose that we should be at home in about  
6 months, but- Oh Dear!!

Sunday 12<sup>th</sup>

Calm and foggy but  
a light breeze sprang up this afternoon and  
as it is smooth the old ship moves off at quite  
a good jog. Got no altitudes today but I  
suppose that we are within about 50 miles of  
the Kinkile Is., near the narrows passage  
I feel homesick enough to be a mistake  
I don't feel Hong Kong's a mile and as for  
another season!!! W-h-e-w-!!

"Some love to roam over the dark sea foam"

But I want to go home.



Ship Arctic, Ok-to Sea, Sep. 1852  
Monday 13<sup>th</sup>

A strong breeze from the N.E. - all day with some fair. Last night we stouth reefed the Topsails and today the wind has been ahead so that they have been so all day

Tuesday 14<sup>th</sup>

Cloudy and foggy all day. Stood in shore all day and were in and stood off at night - rather slow progress this. Calm

Wednesday 15<sup>th</sup>

Calm all the fore noon but just at night there was a little breeze spring up for a rarity it was fair. The Cooper has been fretting about the calm all day.

Thursday 16<sup>th</sup> Lat. 48° 37' N.

Light winds and calms all day raised the land (one of the Hevick I's) a little while before noon but we made it very slow.

Friday 17<sup>th</sup>

Calm all night last night and this morning the wind is ahead with quite a good breeze so we have taken in sail, stouth reefed Topsails and at night we closed reefed them although the wind does not blow very hard but it is ahead and there is a heavy swell on

Saturday 18<sup>th</sup>

Rainy & Blowing nothing going on and half the watch below playing back, talking next season

Ship Arctic. 14<sup>th</sup> to Sea Sep. 1852

Sunday 19<sup>th</sup> Lat  $48^{\circ} 20'$  N

Last night the wind came around fair and this morning the ~~swell~~ has gone down some and we have got a fine breeze and we made sail on the ship and now she is going a fair gale and it is a fine day and so ~~pleasant~~ the sun shines out bright and very hot looks bright and pleasant and if I could be at home today! not just today! I think that I could enjoy myself much but I shall have many such a wish as that disappointed before I shall have one time it gratified but I know of no better way than to make the best of it and make myself contented. The sun not seen the land since Thursday until this forenoon when we raised Three Island bet - which ones they are at present till until we get a latitude. There is a sail in sight off our Starboard quarter the first one that we have seen since we left the Chester Is.

Monday 20<sup>th</sup>

I had scarcely got turned in yesterday afternoon when the Cooper came down and said that it was a thick fog and when I left the deck about 12 or 1 hour before it was as pleasant a day as one could wish to see but that is the way with these Latitudes. Today it a thick fog and a strong breeze of wind and we are trying to get off the Is.

Ship Arctic from the UK to Seal's I. S. Sep 1852  
Wednesday 22<sup>nd</sup> Lat (by the N. Star)  $48^{\circ} 7' N$

The fog lighted up some this morning and the Uke Man kept her off for the bank which we have not seen since Sunday and run all day with a fair wind and all night and about 1/2 past 3 o'clock ~~at~~ <sup>Thursday morning</sup> we passed the land one Island right ahead and another one about 2 points off our lee Bow we kept off and went to leeward of them and saw 3 smaller ones one on Tartar's Bow & beam and tonight (~~Thursday~~) we are fairly through the Islands after being at sea back 2 times one came very near is the 3<sup>rd</sup> it came in foggy just as we came up with the 1<sup>st</sup> Island but the Capt kept her a snappin and now he says that the most Hop!

Friday 24<sup>th</sup> Lat  $46^{\circ} 21' N$  Lon  $162^{\circ} 38' E$

Yesterday we had a regular gale of wind from the Eastward but the Uke Man kept her a going with whole topsails and courses all the morning but before night we had her under close reefed fore and main topsails and blowing a regular screamer and about 3 o'clock it was about the nastiest time that I have seen this voyage the wind hove round when we went to blow at 11 o'clock and we had the yards square steering one course



Ship, Arctic from the Okla Sea to the S. S. Sep '62  
but about 1 o'clock this morning it came out from  
the North butt end foremast and blew a regular  
gale of wind and a heavy sea running quarters  
(from the Eastward) which brought us down in the  
trough of the sea so that every time that she rolled  
she took the water in over both rails. The other  
watch closed up the fore topsail and it took  
our watch about three and a half to get it close  
reefed, and about 3 o'clock she made one of those  
pitches and put every thing under forward by the  
engine heads, parted the jib and flying jib guys  
and Martin gale guys so that if she had pitched  
once more she would have taken the jib and  
flying jib boom off smooth but we made out to  
secure them and after breakfast the Old Man  
Rohr her and scur her under close reefed fore  
& main topsail and fore sail but as the sea  
got more regular before night he had double reefed  
topsails and fore sail on her  
Saturday 25<sup>th</sup>

"Hurrah for the Post-Office!  
if the Old Ship is not making a strait wake  
for that much looker for and talker of place  
than - - "she aint" she is going off about 10 1/2  
knots with the wind right aft and if she is not  
looking her out to St. Helena, she is for some  
where else every thing looks pleasant - and we  
go on with a will in a fair wind

Ship Arctic from the U.S. Sea. to the S. S. S. p. '52  
Sunday 26<sup>th</sup> Lat.  $46^{\circ} 35' N$ , Lon  $165^{\circ} 1' W$  (a mistake)

The old ship A is making a good progress towards the Post Office with a fair wind although it is a little lighter and has hauled round to the Southward but towards night it is heaving up again. The Capt. got an observation this afternoon and it only gave him  $165^{\circ} 1' E$  and he calculated that it certainly was as much as  $170^{\circ}$  and I think so too for we have had a fair wind almost all the way and a plenty of it. He thinks that the Chronometer got out of the way during that Gale of wind.

Tuesday 28<sup>th</sup> Lat  $44^{\circ} 49' N$ , Lon  $173^{\circ} 29' E$



Today we spoke the Ship Huntville of Cold Spring L. I., and we had a gain the Capt. has got his wife and wife's father and 2 children and there is scarcely a man on board but what ate them as they ate mate. Their son, agreed with ours so I guess that the Old Chronom. is not far out of the way.

Wednesday 29<sup>th</sup> Lat  $43^{\circ} 36' N$ , Lon  $178^{\circ} 8' E$

The wind hauled round to the Eastward last night and so kept backing round and today it is out to the Northward and a regular steamer and the Old man has been putting her through and she has had to hop over two mistakes it makes our spightly 2<sup>nd</sup> & 3<sup>rd</sup> mates eyes stick right out.



Ship Arctic. from the Ok-to sea to the S. S. Oct. 15<sup>th</sup>  
Friday 1<sup>st</sup> Lat-42° 20' N. Lon. 175° 1' West

We crossed the Meridian yesterday, and we are still favoured with a fair wind, and to day we have had all hands scraping ice to day and have got about a 2<sup>d</sup> of it done.

Saturday 2<sup>nd</sup> Lat. 40° 50' N. Lon 170° 46' W.

The wind has hauled round to the Southward and we are going along at a smashing rate with the wind abeam but we have to course and she will go the fastest this way. Come away the jib & rather it - blowed out of the bolt-rope but hauled it in - and mended and got it on her again by night.

Sunday 3<sup>rd</sup> Lat-39° 32' Lon

The Oba Ship has been stopping for the last 24 hours and the way she has platted the water over her side is saucy enough last night we carried away the flying jib sheet - jennies - and the spraker top sail light but she's all right again and if we have as much wind as we have got - now (only from the Westward or Northward) for one week! how are you Mr Post-Office! I want my 12 letters.

Monday 4<sup>th</sup> Lat-38° 6' Lon 161° 39' W

The wind is still to the Southward but a pretty good breeze and if it holds our Lon. will be very near out by tomorrow



Ship Arctic, from Ok-to-Sea, to S. F. Oct. 1852  
~~Tuesday 5<sup>th</sup>~~ Wednesday 6<sup>th</sup> Lat-35° 57' Lon 160° 2' W

Head winds again all day yesterday and till about 11 o'clock today when the wind shifted round to the N. very sudden and we have had a fast run. Heavy all the rest of the day. Saw a ship on our weather quarter about 8 miles <sup>this morning</sup> off, but at night she was just in sight from off the Main Top of Zard, that's the way that we serve them all.

Thursday 7<sup>th</sup> Lat-35° 26' N. Lon. 158° 29' W

The wind still hangs on a head, where it took another to come last night and today we have had double reefed and single reefed No. 1 and Mizzen. I daily saw 10 ships this morning to windward one of them was as far as we could see from the Mast-head clear to windward and at night we was up with the weather one (passed the one that was nearest at noon) and spoke her it was the New England of New London.

Friday 8<sup>th</sup> Lat-35° 20' N. Lon 156° 52' W

Light winds and calms, but the weather has got quite warm so that it is quite comfortable sleeping on deck nights. Rained very much all this forenoon and all hands are busy in washing their clothes for Port.

Ship Arctic. from Ok-It Sea to the I. S. Oct-1852  
Saturday 9<sup>th</sup> Lat 35° 1' N

Today has been a busy day, we have had all hands from eleven o'clock and have sent up the Star & Mary - Top J. Mast & Royal & 150 yards of sail. So we have got on our feet - viz. again now. She looks something like a Ship we hope we are joined with the New England again this afternoon. She is from the Arctic Ocean & has got (or hails) 2000 bbls of oil, and reports that the Ships have done first-rate here this season several Ships that was up here with us last season have filled up, and gone home, and jay go with them I say.  
Sunday 10<sup>th</sup> Lat

A warm & pleasant day with a light breeze from the Southwest over us. I have been thinking of writing a letter this forenoon but whether I shall or not - I don't know. I don't feel writing very much at present. I think upon the whole that I shall wait until we get into Port which I suppose will be before another Saturday at least. I hope so.

Thursday 14<sup>th</sup>

We took a strong breeze yesterday morning from the Northwest and fell in with the fleet of 8 Ships 2 of them was ahead as far as could be seen from the Mast Head but before night we passed them both, one of the ships astern looked like a Clipper and the Capt. has been "twiz'ing" her

Ship Arctic, Honolulu harbor Oct. 1842  
with his glass all day. but this morning (Thursday)  
she is nowhere to be seen. Last night we carried  
away our Miz. Top Gal. Mast. with the Top Gal. Sail  
and Royal both set - right before the wind and  
to day we have been at work making another one out-  
of a spare Top sail yard. It is the first spar of  
any kind that we have carried away the voyage  
Saturday 16<sup>th</sup>

We finished the Top S. Mast this  
forenoon and sent it up this afternoon and tonight  
they are going to cross the yards for we expect to make  
the Land tomorrow morning and we want to go in  
looking a ship shape  
Sunday 17<sup>th</sup>

Hurrah! here we are once more  
in port after an absence of just 7 months. we made  
the Land about 6 o'clock this morning and at 12  
we were at anchor and our sails furlled. in the  
afternoon we had permission to go ashore to Church  
and while ashore I heard that the Capt had gone  
on board with a large bundle of letters and I  
saw by the list that the Arctic had 65 letters in  
the post office. so just as soon as the meeting was over  
I made a dash for the ship and from there to the  
cabin and the Capt. handed me out 18 and with  
these I hastened to my "Sanction" and read till 1 o'clock  
and although I received good news from Home for  
which I thank God yet there was a little bustle with the



Ship Arctic. Honolulu harbor Oct-11 1852  
Sunday 24<sup>th</sup>

Not being very well and unable  
to work the Capt. gave me an invitation to go down  
to "Wai'alua" about 30 miles from Honolulu. where  
Williams parents live we started on horse back  
about 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon and arrived here  
about 7 o'clock last evening we stopped at "Aua"  
to Mr. Bishop's about an hour, on the way down.  
Aunt Mrs. Emerson was very glad to see us  
indeed. Mrs. Emerson was very much affected but  
at the same time was happy in the thought that  
her beloved boy had left this world of sorrow for one  
far happier where "the wicked cease from troubling and  
the weary are at rest" and the more I saw of that  
woman while I was there the more she became  
endearing to me by the ties of affection which  
seemed to me almost motherly. Oh! she is a lovely  
woman so meek so gentle and so kind I could not  
but love her. In the forenoon I attended the native  
Church at which Mr. Emerson preaches in the  
native language it was all uninteresting to me  
so I did not attend but 1/2 of the day. after services in  
the afternoon at the Church there was services at Mr.  
Emersons house as usual it was conducted by Mr. Salick  
the other missionary who lives near by. who has quite a large  
family of boys. I shipped our horse on board the  
Isabella for New Bedford it turned out 2805 lbs.

Ship Arctic Honolulu Harbor Dec. 1882.  
Monday 25<sup>th</sup>

We called over and took breakfast with them and then became acquainted with Miss Mary Evans who was down there on a visit. She is quite a sociable girl and quite handsome and I had been so long without seeing a face belonging to the feminine gender I was almost smitten but I believe I carried away a whole heart - as usual. But really I thought that she was a little touch above extra and no doubt but what she was. Gass, gass!!

We started about 4 o'clock this afternoon and went as far as "Awa" and stopped all night and  
Tuesday 26<sup>th</sup>

We started at 4 o'clock and arrived at Honolulu at about 10 o'clock all night with the exception of being a little tired and sore, and for one I was much pleased with my visit. I went on board and commenced to paint Ship. She is to be painted black with a red streak, the first season she was white and we got nothing the next - she was 1/2 black and we got 1/2 full now this next season she is to be all black and I hope that she will get quite full.

"  
I don't think..!"

Nov 3<sup>d</sup> 1853. Friday.

yours F. L. Jones.



Ship Arctic Nov 1833  
Saturday 4<sup>th</sup> left Oahu at Sunset. Homeward bound

Honolulu January 1<sup>st</sup> 1853

New Years day in the Sandwich Islands  
Last Tuesday I had the misfortune to cut  
my foot - which will likely lay me up  
for several weeks, and has rather slighted my  
anticipations of enjoying New Years as I  
intended. But as it was I had quite a fine  
time. In the morning I bottled out on my  
can toes in company with Mr Jones &  
visit some of the neighbors. I should say in  
the first place that New Years day is spent  
here after the fashion of New York that is  
the gangs going the rounds among the  
friends, (the Ladies) and making calls the Ladies  
keeping an account of the number of callers  
that they receive and then when they come together  
for ossip they compare notes and the one that  
receives the most is called "the best fellow".

At noon I received an invitation to partake of  
a dinner at Mrs. Jones one of the Missions  
is gotten with quite a number of other young  
fellows and the time passed off in good shape.  
After dinner the Jones, Mr. Jones (my own mate)  
Mr. Jones (Harris's brother) & myself procured Mr.  
Baker's animal and a "pig" and started on  
an excursion up the mountain. On the way we  
stopped at Mr. Carter's and while the lot were  
in to make a call, I stepped out with three  
girls (so much for girl time) and took a short drive

and took in the rest of my flight - retaining the  
5 birds and continued up the valley after making  
several calls we stopped at the Rav. Mr. Taylor  
and I had a very pleasant call and then started  
on our return although rather heavily laden  
(having a bag of 8 birds) we reached saddle just  
about sunset after having spent a very pleasant  
day considering that one foot was incapable of  
performing the proper functions but with the  
aid of artificial one I managed to get  
along in quite decent style. The evening I  
spent at Mrs. Carter's which passed off quite  
as pleasant as the rest of the day but could I  
have had the use of both of my possibilities  
I should undoubtedly have enjoyed me still  
more but accident will happen in the best  
regulated families but by the time another  
hour has come around I am in hopes to be  
done with my homeward bound legs.



Ship Notice. Honolulu. Dec? 1852  
Friday 10<sup>th</sup>

Two Years from home! how short the time  
When we look back to see,  
And yet how long, <sup>to</sup> two years since  
In the future seems to me

I had yet within how short a time,  
Will disappointments come,  
One year ago, I fondly hoped,  
To see thee, to steer for home.

Yet Mother, 'tis not long to wait,  
One Year is quickly o'er,  
Thou Father, think with confidence,  
You'll greet the wanderer here.

And Brothers, then once more we'll meet,  
And clasp each others hand;  
Once more I'll embrace each Sister dear,  
And grasp those Friendship's hand.

And when we all have met once more  
Around the old hearth stone,  
We'll bless the Lord, that has made  
Now you be the wanderer home.

Honolulu, L. I., Dec. 22<sup>d</sup> 1858.

Dear friend Thomas:-

It is no light task for one to assume, - that of conveying the sentiments of one true and warm hearted friend, towards another, by noting them down upon a flattery and meagre page.

Language, Tom, will give but a faint outline of true, disinterested friendship. And, knowing I shall fail in expressing what I feel, you will please consider all I do not say, as clearly understood.

To F. H. Burgess.

We part! But Heaven go with thee, Tom,  
And lend thee many a mile,  
To give thee hope through blast and storm.  
And weary hours beguile

That joy may e'er illumine your heart.  
Entwined with Heavenly love,  
Is the best wish I can impart,  
Or hope from God above

I've loved you well! and from my heart.  
You'll have my outstretched hand,  
To help you ~~over~~ Life's chequered chart,  
Till Time's last grain of sand.

Lines to J. H. B., continued.

But should we ne'er permitted be,  
To see each other more,  
We'll trust in God, that you and me  
May meet on Heaven's firm shore.

Now, Tom, may favoring gales e'er blow  
Straight on your trackless path,  
And streams of Fortune freely flow  
In many a generous draft.

F. L. J. . . .

November - 1853.

This day is probably the last I shall spend on board of the ship "Dustin". <sup>by the sailing of this ship,</sup> How much, <sup>will</sup> my mind be wrought to revert to home, away out here, on an isolated spot of mother Earth, with no friends but my own vast wealth, not of money — but of strong, sound, sterling intellect. Yes! that's the word. Home, how sweet the name, I oftentimes think of my mother's favorite quimakin, and feel, that as she lies stretched out upon the comfortable rug, before a more comfortable fire, rich in the possession of home and friends, how widely different are our lots. While I, (poor soul) am tossed about by the billows of misfortune, climbing the arclivity of fame, she, reclines upon the plain of domestic felicit-i-ty. Such is life, I suppose it is all for the best. I had no business to come a whaling, you as in misfortune; Frank,



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High Arctic from S. Is to Storö, S. Jan 1838  
Thursday 6<sup>th</sup>

This morning although the wind was harsh yet we started on to the old ship with the Boat and towed her all-  
day of the reef and this afternoon I took  
leave of my friends and went on board  
the ship and at sunset we turned our  
ships head from Uman. where we have lain  
just 11 weeks and one half since during that  
time I have formed quite a number of  
acquaintances and some friendships and one  
which I consider as valuable. with him I  
have spent many a pleasant and profitable  
hour and the fibers of affection and brotherly  
love have entwined themselves around my heart  
as it were by magic and never shall I  
forget those pleasant moments that I have  
spent with him: they are the bright spots  
of a sailor's life. an oasis in the desert of  
a long voyage, with which the sailor may  
refresh himself and have that to carry with  
him, which he can reflect on and is so doing he  
lives over and over again. This joyous and happy  
scene of by gone days, when was cementing that  
friendship which shall endure till death shall  
separate <sup>us</sup> for a short time for a final meeting  
in Heaven where "no night can molest nor make us afraid"

S. Arctic from A. B. to Thos. S. Jan 1853  
Friday 4<sup>th</sup>

This morning the sun was no where in sight - but we have had a good steady breeze until tonight when it - blew away calm almost. we lowered a fine Blackfish this afternoon and old cripple here to go and I thought of Frank that if he had been here to take my place it would have been all right. I wonder if he has been somewhere any to stay on this evening?

Saturday 5<sup>th</sup> Lat -  $22^{\circ} 47'$

Cleaning and washing ship to day and the Boat staves are busy in getting ready for a fish all hands are busy not on Teller is gone not even the cripple are so we go

Sunday 6<sup>th</sup> Lat -  $15^{\circ} 26'$

A warm and pleasant day and a fine breeze and the Old Ship is gliding merrily along, to day I noticed the Carpenter sitting on the rail looking very wistfully behind him shortly he got down and came to where I was standing and said that he could look back if he could not go back, and I guess that he spoke the minds of a good many others if the truth was known.

G. Arctic from L. 55 to Ptongs I. Jan 4 1853.  
Thursday 12<sup>th</sup> Lat-7:5 N Lon 111:2' W.

A good strong breeze night  
set and the old ship is bobbling off  
at the rate of 10 or 11 knots, and all hands  
are busy in setting up rigging and getting  
things to rights and the Cooper is putting  
things through in great shape in the way  
of setting up spars and getting ready to  
have something to put that 25 or 30 bbls of  
oil in that we are going to get this season.  
There was quite an excitement kicked up  
this afternoon on account of one of the Boys  
thinking that he saw sperm whales but  
it was no go false alarm & no mistakes  
accompanied with the greatest excitement  
that Tom has witnessed since a memorable  
visit at Panahow where under the excitement  
caused by an introduction to a Miss Greene  
(as Sam told) poor Tom came near committing  
mat. 11.11.11 from the hand of Cooper &  
Well done old Cooper only you have  
forgotten to mention the excited state of  
mind in which you came on board on  
Sunday afternoon after sitting on shore over  
a half under the searching gaze of Laura  
Good, poor fellow I did pity you, but now  
mind perhaps she was looking at Mr. Dwyer  
but I don't think



J. M. de la Harpe from L. B. to 2 Henry, S. Bay 1852  
Friday 14<sup>th</sup> ~~Lat 4° 12' N. Lon 177° 30' E~~ (No observation)

Clear and pleasant in the fore noon and all hands were busy in setting up rigging and working round at the things and another but in the afternoon it was very nasty weather with an occasional squall just for fun. Thier little Bob is as usual washing for the season for \$1.00 per month.  
Saturday 15<sup>th</sup>

Dark and rainy day all day and the Cooper has got as many masts as he wants today but the more he has the less he does for it takes all the time to show them

Sunday 16<sup>th</sup> Lat 6° 12' N. Lon 179° 8' E

Last night it cleared off pleasant and today it is as clear and as pleasant as before pleasant as you please with a good breeze and the old ship continues to glide along "just as easy". and every thing is so quiet that it does really seem like a day of rest and would that it was to all not only of body but soul.

Tuesday 18<sup>th</sup> Lat 5° 13' N. Lon 175° 30' E

Today has been another wet and rainy day with squalls and the old ship has been hopping and no mistake



Ship Arctic North Pacific  
West-ward. Eighteen hundred and forty-two.

And when we arrive at the Sandwich Isles,  
And have seen our friends all round,  
O, then we'll beg our Anchors up,  
For we are home-ward bound.

Oh, friends at home,

Oh, don't you cry for me,  
For when this voyage is over  
Then, I'll leave the stormy sea.

And when our Anchor is afloat,

~~Our~~ Sails all sheeted home,  
It's then we'll give three cheers my boy,  
For we are home-ward bound.

Oh, friends at home, &c

And when that Cape of Storms is past

And we are fairly round

It's then we'll square our yards for home,  
For we are home-ward bound.

Oh friends at home, &c

And when once more I arrive at home  
Where real Friends are found  
It's then they'll never hear me say  
That I am outward bound. (in a tone)

Oh friends at home, &c

Thos. Hastings Davis.



S. Arctic from S. P. to Strong P. Jan 1853  
Wednesday 19<sup>th</sup> Lat-4° 56' Lon 174° E

We have had a first-rate  
day of it today although it rained about  
as hard as ever & saw it last night.  
All hands <sup>manly</sup> have been at work. setting up  
shooks the Capt. has been about all  
day but he looks rather crown in  
the mouth from cause or other.  
and I feel down myself and if it  
is much hotter I shall wilt-crown  
and there is not much of me left now  
and I wouldn't mind going up in the  
valley to night but I'll wait

Thursday 20<sup>th</sup> Lat-3° 25' N. Lon - -

Warm with showers all  
hands at work. Hoopline again and if  
there is not some of the hardest old  
Coffin done then I couldn't say so  
one of the staves thought that he had  
missed a real spine this forenoon and  
the way he landed on his was a caution  
and no mistake but it was nothing but  
a water spout - after all and so they go

Friday 21<sup>st</sup> Lat-2° 30' N. Lon 164° E

Fine weather for young ducks  
provided they don't get their feet wet  
if their mothers know that they are out

P. Arctic from 4.30 to 2 hours E. Long 1633  
 Saturday 22<sup>nd</sup> (no observation)

Waves and squalls all last night and about 10 o'clock this forenoon it set in for a regular rain storm and after dinner the "Old man" sing out to haul down the jib and so below all hands which was very successfully done and the way is rained all the afternoon was a caution to make after supper we hauled up the fore and Mizzen - spails and doubled reefed the main and went below again. Saw a Merchantman this morning steaming into the westward probably bound for the East of China



Sunday 23<sup>rd</sup> Lat 0° 57' North Long 160° 50' East  
 Today has been cloudy but rather clear with a fresh breeze all day and we have layed as we did for last night and almost all hands have been below. Commenced a letter to Frank today but did not write much for the fact that I did not feel much like writing but I shall try to finish it before we get in. I wish to go out there to night to attend Church with him but I "aint".

Wednesday 26<sup>th</sup> Lat. 1° 38' N Long 166° 2' E  
 Rather squally but a good breeze all day. will probably make the land tomorrow or next day.

S. Arctic from S. E. to Strong S. E. Jan. 1855  
Thursday 27<sup>th</sup> Lat. 4° 00' (No observation) Lon.

Rainy Squally weather  
all day with a strong breeze and the Old  
Ship lags over on her side as though  
she would Capsize. There was a small  
attempt at a kind of Mouting or something  
else this afternoon. One of the men (an  
Englishman) had been caught down below  
when it was his watch on deck, asleep, and  
the 3<sup>d</sup> mate told him to stop on deck his  
watch below today, and after dinner the Mate  
told him to go to work but he said that he  
could not unless the watch came up and was  
a little saucy so the Old man told them to  
put them into the rigging and then the men  
refused duty but the Old man was angry  
then in a hurry and if they had not started  
just as they did they would have picked  
them out of the ice scyffers, and  
he gave the man in the rigging the  
choice either to ask the mate for forgiveness  
or take a flogging and 5 minutes to make  
up his mind but he chose the former.  
all is if they want to now let them come  
on for we have got just the boys left for  
them



Ship Arctic off Strong's Bay 1853  
Friday, 28<sup>th</sup>

The weather still continuing to be dark, wet, and squally. Last night we lay-to almost all night for fear that we should run by the Island and today when we got the Lat. we found that we had got about 20 miles by the S.E. and so we "bout-ship" and about 3 o'clock we raised the land about 15 miles off and now we are under easy sail right to windward of it, and shall probably go ashore in the morning but how long we shall stop is rather uncertain owing to the weather.

Saturday, 29<sup>th</sup>

Today we went ashore on Strong's Island and as they had changed the day as they crossed the equinoxian it was their Sunday and we happened to get ashore just as Mr. Snow was about to commence ceremonies and we had the pleasure of attending church with them. It was held in a large building owned by the King and although there were not many of the natives present yet they seemed to pay the strictest of attention especially the King who can understand some English and in fact all of the natives.

Ship Arctic off Strong's Bay Jan'y 1853  
 very strict attention. and I suppose that  
 they dare do no other way for fear of  
 the King. He has them under the most  
 subjection of any native that I have seen  
 that are not allowed to stand erect in his  
 presence and during services they all sit  
 with their heads inclined on their hands toward  
 him (the King) and if any of them pass his house  
 they always stop and if they catch sight of  
 him they crouch as though they were dead.  
 After the services were over we went down to  
 Mr Snow's house which is quite pleasantly  
 situated on a point of land about 1/4 of a  
 mile from the King. We were very pleasantly  
 entertained for the time that we stopped (which  
 was very short owing to the bad weather) and it  
 was really worth pulling 5 or 10 miles for to  
 see the pleasure depicted on Mrs. Snow's  
 countenance at seeing us. She said that it  
 would be a source of enjoyment to her to reflect  
 on for some time and when she bid us good by  
 the tears almost started to her eyes and her voice  
 was faltering although she was loathe to bid us good  
 bye even at about half past one we started  
 they were pleased with my visit but they say  
 that it could not be a chance to stop longer

Ship Notice from G. I. to Assension. 6. Jan 1853  
Sunday. 30th. Strong E. bearing N. W. dist. of 20 miles

I have felt all day as though that I should like to spend the day with Mr. & Mrs. Snow. But they will have as much as they can do to arrange their letter bag and deliver its contents.

Last night we kept off for Assension... as soon as the sun went down, I took the last look at Strong Island. I don't know for what reason but somehow or other there is a strange fascination that keeps my thoughts there so much so that I dreamed about it. perhaps it was the picture of contentment that I saw there.



Monday 31<sup>st</sup> Lat. 6° 31' Lon 161° 12' E.

The Old Ship is booming her up at no small rate with a fair wind towards the P.D. of Assension. Last night we split our fore & fore-top-mast staysail and the weather is squally and nasty enough with the strong trade winds and the Old Ship reels most uncomfortably.

Tuesday. Feb. 1<sup>st</sup> Lat 6° 37' Lon 158° 58' E

It was some time before we were able to make the Lancer although we were in the Lat & Lon that it was layed down in the Chart but we raised it about 11 o'clock and about 5. the Pilot came on board, and took the things ashore and we ran off.



S. Arctic for Hong Kong, Feb. 1853  
for Hong Kong with a perfect wind, the long  
talked of place but - the place that I did  
not expect to see this voyage. The Barques  
North America & Boston   were  
at anchor in the Lee Water. The  
North America was bound to Hong Kong.

Thursday 3<sup>rd</sup> Lat-10° 20' N. Lon 153° 30' E  
The old ship has been going  
the last 24 hours on a no mistake about it -  
having gone a distance of 278 miles or nearly  
12 1/2 miles per hour which is the most that  
she has averaged any 24 hours since she  
has left home although she has gone more than  
that for a little while at a time.

Saturday 5<sup>th</sup> Lat 14° 5' N Lon 147° 30' E

Spicy weather but the  
wind is rather lighter than it has been, to day  
we have mended the boats over and got them  
ready to paint.

Sunday 6<sup>th</sup> Lat-14° 30' N Lon

Another warm and pleasant  
day with a fine breeze. We made the  
Land this morning (the Island of Rota one of the  
Ladrones Is.) bearing about W. about 30 miles off.  
we past through the passage this fore noon  
and the next Land that we shall see will  
be the Philippine Is which I suppose will be  
the next.

S. Arctic for Hong Kong. Feb. 1833  
Tuesday 8<sup>th</sup> Lat 18° 43' Lon 113° 55' E

Light winds today and we  
make rather slow progress on our passage  
but to night she has kept the ship off  
W. and what we do get ahead will tell  
Wednesday 9<sup>th</sup> Lat 19° 44' E

The wind still continues  
light but the weather is splendid the best  
that we have had since we left the S. E.  
and we have a good chance to fill the sails  
and get some Coals set up all ready for  
sailing business.

Friday 11<sup>th</sup> (No Observation of stars)

This morning was about as  
pleasant one as we have seen with a fair breeze  
but it kept increasing steadily and the old  
Ship sailed her out of the Hong Kong" merle and  
at night when we came out of the trade at 11  
o'clock she had all 3 S. S. Sails out and at  
supper time (at 6) she was here too under  
a close reefed Main topsail. "sick is life"

Saturday 12<sup>th</sup> Lat 19° 15' E Lon 114° 16' E

Kept off again this morning  
and made sail and the wind moderated  
fast but at night it breezed up again  
and she is off at the rate of about 12 knots  
for Hong Kong. Finished stowing stores today  
and the old Ship is quite still.

P. Arctic for Hong Kong & Szechuan 1853  
Sunday, 13<sup>th</sup> Lat-19° 34' N. Lon 127° 32' E.

Fine, pleasant, but - rather cool day indeed it is quite comfortable with wolen clothes on. the winds have been rather light, but we have got over 3 1/2° the last 24 hours.

Monday 14<sup>th</sup> Lat-21° 3' N. Lon 124° 17' E.

We have had a smashing breeze these last 24 hours and the old ship has been rolling it out nicely. raised a sail astern this afternoon and she is gaining on us some although she has got everything out and we have had nothing but Topsails & Courses but it still remains to be proved whether she will catch us now or not.

Tuesday, 15<sup>th</sup> Lat-21° 21' N. Lon. 122° 5' E

Raised the Land this morning (one of the Bashi Is.), which forms part of the boundary of the China Sea. we passed them before noon and are now fairly in the China Sea although I did not much expect so when I left the Sandwich Is.

Wednesday 16<sup>th</sup> Lat-21° 57' N. Lon. 119° 47'

Kurak-kading, Glapacks, &

pumpkin pies. to day we raised a real genuine Spermaceti but he was small and the ship galled him before we saw him we lowered but did not see him again. Spoke the English ship Don. Ricardo. 138 days from Suez to Hong Kong





Ship Notice in the China Sea, Feb'y. 1853.  
Thursday. 7<sup>th</sup> Lat-22° 12' N. 119° 53' E.

Light winds but they are fair and the sea is smooth and she slides along quite quick we have about 3<sup>h</sup> 30' more to go before we reach the City of Nations we shall probably make the shore tomorrow night or next day morning, but the most troubling me is what to get when we get there but I am bound to get something if I can get the where withall if it is nothing more than a penny whistle.

Sunday 18<sup>th</sup>

We took a pilot about 10 o'clock this fore noon about 50 miles from Hong Kong, he wanted 25 dollars to take us in and finely came down to \$10. Last night we passed some half a dozen junk and I came near running one of them down. we arrived at our anchorage at about 10 o'clock and we lay about 2 miles from the shore. there are not many ships in here this season. the U.S. Steam Frigate Tusquehama and the Sloop of War Saratoga are here together with several English war vessels. the Counsel boarding us as soon as we got to an anchor, as he thought that we was a Clipper expected from Shanghai.

Ship Arctic Hong Kong July 1853

Sunday 20<sup>th</sup>

We changed the day today so that it makes only 5 days in last week, and in going so far west we lose one day tomorrow. I suppose that we shall get ready to paint ship again and this is a first-rate place.

Monday 21<sup>st</sup>

Washed ship today and I went ashore a little while after some paint but did not have a chance to look round much.

Tuesday 22<sup>nd</sup>

Today I went ashore on liberty but it is useless for me to attempt to describe the place but it looks more like a place than any that I have been in this voyage. I have spent the day in cruising round with the Cooper. Looking at the things and seeing what we could get things cheapest for these fellows will let you have things at almost any price rather than let you go to any other store with money.

Wednesday 23<sup>rd</sup>

The weather is cold and disagreeable enough today and although we are in the lat of about 21 1/2° get on our coats and thick clothes are quite comfortable. In fact we could not be so without them.

Ship & Sictie, Hong Kong, Feby. 1853  
Thursday 24

Yesterday we parted ship, and today is our liberty again and as the Capt. has not got his money yet we are obliged to pass the day as we wish the other liberty day that it is prowling round. we went up to the large temple which they call the "Goshé House" which is a sort of a public temple for all to go and worship the "devie" (or Goshé) the inside is filled up in gross, stilted and insincerity is kept turning to this Satanic Majesty who is represented by a most frightful looking image and in fact there are 3 or 4 of them in the building and there is Heart-Pin, oranges, cakes &c. before them all the time and the people come in and go through their devotion with a great deal of apparent sincerity. I have heard and read a great deal about folks worshipping these Idols and it seemed bad enough, but when one comes to see it! it is enough to make the heart sick.

Monday 27<sup>th</sup>



The Capt. went to the Bachel today but I stopped on board, to write for me this, and because the service to the English church is so tedious that by the time that he gets ready to preach his sermon I am ready to go.



Ship Arctic Hong Kong Feb. 1853  
Monday 28<sup>th</sup>

The Cooper and me had another small run ashore today but - for my part - I have got about sick of the place over as bad as I dislike Oahu I had rather stay one week there than two here. The Minister that preaches in the Cathedral was here a little while this evening to see the Capt.

Wednesday, March 2<sup>nd</sup>

Yesterday we finished painting and ~~today~~ this morning we have shot and are waiting for a breeze, which spring up about 1 o'clock when we got underway and run even about 6 or 8 miles and the wind sprang away again and having a head tide we let go the Anchor, but got underway again in the afternoon and beat almost out of the passage but came to an Anchor again at night in company with the    
Hortoloma Cozma & the Emily Morgan.

Thursday 3<sup>rd</sup>

We got underway again this morning with a good breeze and after breakfast the Pilot left us and now we are once more at sea again for which I am thankful although the land is still in sight but if this wind holds on it will not be long

Ship Arctic in the China Sea March 1853  
Sunday 6<sup>th</sup>

Calm! Calm! The last two days the wind has been very light - and today it is a flat-calm and very warm and pleasant - much warmer than it was in port. There is almost any quantity of fishing junks in sight - I counted 40 from one side of the Ship this morning and there was almost as many more in sight from the other side.

Tuesday 8<sup>th</sup> Lat.  $20^{\circ} 35' N$ . Lon  $120^{\circ} 40' E$

Yesterday & today we have had quite a nice little breeze and we are almost up with the Bashe Is. This afternoon about 2 o'clock one of the Boatstewards went out for whales and as good luck would have it - they proved to be 3 fin. So the Harpoon) Water-bats lowered and then we raised some more on the weather ~~boat~~ boat and so the other boats lowered and just as we got down the S.D. struck and so we put up our flag and the gun and put off after another fellow and before we got to him the W.D. struck and again after we got almost up to a fellow and the Capt. told me to fire and I did so but we were right in a kind of a line if and so I missed him and then the Capt. ordered the boat (although he did not know me) to strike him to try

Ship Arctic. China Sea. March 1853  
There once more, so we hauled up the sheet,  
took down the gun, put up the brass, and kept  
on after them, presuming they come up just ahead  
of us going quick but we, I presume, like your fellow  
and got up with them just as they were rising, some-  
times think's "here goes for How" and let him have  
it right under the hump, and then such a tin  
as we have with the Lug sail, but the 23<sup>rd</sup> man  
fastened to him and killed him, and we got  
him along side about 8 o'clock that evening and  
found the other 2 already along side then we  
went below and turned in, and.

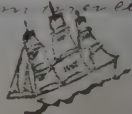
Wednesday 9<sup>th</sup> Lat. 20° 21' N. Lon 120° 14' E

About 2 o'clock this morning  
we called all hands and commenced getting  
things ready to cut-in, we had the cutting fall  
to save time every thing to get ready but we  
got one fellow in before breakfast and it was so  
rugged that we did not get the other in until after  
2 o'clock and then we had the heads to clean away.

and just before dark we spoke the Ship's Haritas  
and the Esja L. B. 10<sup>th</sup> and Tai  
the Esja we had got one while the Esja  
was not out.

Thursday 10<sup>th</sup>

Today we started the work and commenced  
getting the grease out of three fellows and went againing  
on board the Esja B. 10<sup>th</sup> all day





High Arctic China Sea March 1853  
Sunday 11<sup>th</sup>

I nearly finished loading today but it was some time before we could get the boats going for we had no scraps to start with but now the works are just about warm and I wish that they was going to keep so for the next 2 months. But-wishing is as cheap as ever  
Saturday 12<sup>th</sup> Lat. 21° 50' N Lon 120° - 10'

Finished loading this morning and they all turned up 6:45 at the boiler and will probably start down about 6:00. When the Glad parties today and we had that to spice and set-up and the ship to wash off inside and out and we got through about sundown  
Sunday 13<sup>th</sup>

This is a splendid day and the weather is better but the wind is rather light and there is a kind of a dead current which kicks up quite a "breeze" but every thing seems so quiet and pleasant that it almost makes me sick and the remedy that is generally used in such cases is to go to the rigging and get a vector letter that is, there and that kind of gives me a sort of a high-ventilation in the thinking place and leaves no room for anything else.

Ship Arctic, for the Baffin Sea. March 1853

Monday 14<sup>th</sup>

We passed through the Bashi S. again this morning and we are now again in the broad Pacific and have seen the cold ocean. We commenced beating out for a steamer this morning and got it almost all stored down but not quite.

Tuesday 15<sup>th</sup>

Finished stowing down to-day and it was nigger enough that we mistake we was obliged to double reef the topsails in order to have her lay by where we were going.

Wednesday 16<sup>th</sup>

To-day we passed the Ho-Choo S. Although we were not in sight of them for it was thick, and although we passed about 30 miles from the great Ho-Choo but could not see it. We are now in what is called the Eastern Sea and next week we shall probably pass through the Straits of Corea into the Baffin Sea.

Thursday 17<sup>th</sup>

This forenoon the boat was going aloft to see what he could see when he saw a light. Our main topmast was gone about 2 feet above the cap when we knew it was flying no one knows. There was a strong breeze but not so much but what we carried when it fell and so today we don't stow the top sail.

Ship Tropic for the Japan Sea. March 1842  
and the Top gallant-mast and it was a job too  
for the Old Ship was pitching violently and the  
sipping was cold and stiff but we got it done  
before a while and got our spare Topmast almost  
fixed.

Monday 20<sup>th</sup>

Another splendid day. There is rather a strong breeze and a good deal  
sea but the sky is clear and the sun is out. Light  
and quite warm although the weather begins to feel  
somewhat cold when there is no sun.

Tuesday 22<sup>nd</sup>

Yesterday we sent our new  
Topmast aloft and the Cape says that  
it thinks that he shall ratify the top-  
gallant-mast but I guess that light winds will  
bring him too, half a mile of wind today  
Wednesday 23<sup>rd</sup>

Quitted whales this afternoon  
but they were so shy that we could not get  
on the 1<sup>st</sup> & 2<sup>nd</sup> miles came very near however, but  
"a miss is as good as a mile". Sent up the 3<sup>rd</sup> net  
this forenoon which I had the honor of using, to  
the satisfaction of all concerned.


Thursday 24<sup>th</sup> Lat. 31° 30' N. Lon. 127° 16' E.

Quitted whales again this afternoon about  
6 o'clock and landed and the mott struck the we lowered and  
lost a whale near the 2<sup>nd</sup> net "Boho" heave the capst would not



Ship Arctic. in the Eastern Sea. March 1853  
Let him faster after there was 2 boats fast-already, the Capt  
killed him or rather got the first lance at him but the  
Boatsteerer see him is spouting thin blood, we got him  
along side and got hooked on to him about 3 1/2 o'clock  
and got him cut in at 7 o'clock and that is the first  
right whale that we have had along side the ship  
he resembles a Bowhead and is indeed of the same species  
but the bone is not so long <sup>nor</sup> as much of it as there is in  
a Bowhead neither is the oil quite so good.

Friday 25<sup>th</sup> (about the same as last)

Two whales again today and came very  
near getting fast but it was rather sultry. spoke and  
pinned with the Ship Deck  Regt at Greenport  
to line his 2<sup>nd</sup> whale but the Cape thought  
that four whale would make about as much as both  
of us it looks very much like a gale of wind tonight  
Saturday 26<sup>th</sup> Lat 31° 47' Lon 79° 0'

A regular built gale of wind all  
day, and last night we had considerable rain.  
Tonight we have got her under close reefed. Mr. J. C.  
reefed F. L. Mavin Spenser and F. T. Day, &c. and it  
blows on faster and fresher but she is snug & tight as usual.  
Sunday 27<sup>th</sup>

Still a gale of wind and the old  
ship feels it on her side. The Deck is still in  
light although a long way to leeward

2. Ship Arctic in the Eastern Sea April 1853  
Friday 1<sup>st</sup>

Nothing of interest - Las Laperouse  
the week this year. Yesterday we made the  
Land which was Quilpué Bay, situated in the  
mouth of the Strait of Corra. But the wind  
was ahead, and this morning it hauled so  
that we could lay our anchor but we saw a  
heavy head beat sea and just as we did as  
we were the heavy swell reached Ipswich so that  
that is just the play and at night the time  
was one of slight action. Today is April Fool's day  
and and it is very readily imposed by sailors  
at the expense of a good deal of fine differences  
especially the watch that has the middle watch a  
clock. This morning after 12 o'clock one of  
the Boatstewards went into the fore-castle and asked  
up an old Boatsman (or Cook) and very soon he asked  
him if he had left any fire in the stove the  
night before? The Cook told him no. Then the  
Boatsman the watch is all in a light. Then  
the old Cook said no more, but was in back  
in a twinkling when he was quietly told that it  
was the "first day of April". When he came down and  
told the Cooper that the Boatsman was very much surprised to see  
him so he jumped the Cooper and ran into the stowage and  
asked the Boatsman if he felt any better now, when the poor  
fellow waked up and said he was what to make of it and  
then the Cook thought that it was the first day of April.

Ship Arctic Guffon Sea April 1853  
Sunday 3<sup>d</sup>

Last night when opposite the  
S.O. of Summa. (a small S.O. about halfway through  
the Strait) the wind blew away calm and came out  
from the Southward which made it a fair wind over.  
This morning we are about through. Last night we  
were so near it that we could see the lights on the  
shore although it was so dark that we could scarcely  
see the land. There is a light in sight this morning  
and in.

Thursday 7<sup>th</sup>

Saw considerable many whales  
today but got none the Capt. shot at one  
in the morning and missed him and after dinner  
we saw one again and this time we might have  
got "Wool" and "Blackskin" but the Capt. was so  
sure of him that he fired and missed him and  
the other fellow was off and off this is a very  
good thing the Capt. got shot on the arm and  
said that he would throw her overboard for a  
trifle but I think as much of it as ever.

Friday 9<sup>th</sup>

Yesterday it blew a regular gale  
of wind together with a rain storm and last night  
it died away but breezed up from the Northward  
again today and cold as yet but nothing to  
beat it but last evening.



"Sigsbee Arctic" Clippings, etc. April 1858.  
Sunday 10<sup>th</sup>

It's nearly six months which is  
up in a month of the time that I calculated  
that we should be at home and now in danger  
of being within one month of home & even on the  
opposite side of the world with a prospect  
of being at home in 10 months "So much in her"

The weather today is oppressive and has the appearance  
of being so for a while ago. I hope it is not.

I can almost imagine that I can see the members  
of the Fair-bairn appearing out with banners of King  
James today and looking as though they were in  
an a terrible war I hope they never say

Wednesday B<sup>th</sup>

We had quite a good weather  
this week so far although we have seen clouds  
every day but could not get on until  
today when the second mate fastened to  
a yellow line he had no sooner got fast  
than he got knocked "gally west" and fell  
them in the drink and the whale came up  
short after and layed on the water kicking  
most gloriously but before we could get fast  
he started to the windward and after chasing  
him about 5 miles we gave him up

Ship Arctic Drifted Sea April 1853  
Thursday 14<sup>th</sup>

This morning we raised a  
ship to the leeward and being disappointed  
we proceeded that she saw no whales although  
we were right in amongst them and looked  
for them several times without success and  
at night we ran down to the ship to leeward  
which proved to be the John Wells  
of N. Bedford and had taken nothing  
this season

Friday 15<sup>th</sup>

Yesterday afternoon we hauled  
again and the second mate went on to tow  
and his boat crew missed them (passed over  
them) and it seems as though we were destined  
not to get any more oil here but there is  
a good time coming. Today is another fine day  
although the wind has freshened up since morning  
and it looks as though it was going to be  
a breeze, the John Wells has run off to the  
Northwest.

Saturday 21<sup>st</sup>

We have seen whales about every  
day this week but have not got fast until  
last night when the 2<sup>d</sup> mate fastened and all  
hands were in high spirits to think that we had  
been so lucky when at the whale came up and the  
boat came out and away he went. I say go with him

Ship Arctic. Baffin Sea. April. 1853  
Sunday 24<sup>th</sup>

Today has been another fine day. warm and pleasant - and it seems as though we were lucky in having good weather. In any case if we were lucky in nothing else although we have seen fine weather all of the last week and I hope that we may have for the week to come and I would hope for better luck but I know that what ever success follows us is for our good.

Thursday 28<sup>th</sup> Lat 39° 40' N Lon 136° 20' W

The Capt. has at length concluded to keep the Ship for the Okotk Sea to see if he can have any better success and all hands seem to be quite confident that such will be the case. This afternoon we spoke the Barque Belle of Wren and as is the custom the Capt. went on board. There and their Mate came on board here and while I was talking with his boatman he said that the man's name was Jibble and came to give out - sure enough it was George Jibble which is the first Estimation man that I have got to with on this side of the land and from him I learned some news (or not exactly news) but rather the confirmation of some news in regard to a certain affair about to be consummated in Stony Brook.

Friday 29<sup>th</sup>

I spoke the Ship Moctayuma of New Bedford and it was light wind and she bore us





Ship Arctic Saffron Sea May 1853  
Sunday 1<sup>st</sup> Lat  $43^{\circ} 40'$  Lon  $137^{\circ} 10'$  W

Yesterday was a regular nasty rainy day but to say has been as pleasant as the other was disagreeable with as much wind as we could carry double reefed topsails to the forenoon but this afternoon it has moderated down considerably but it seems singular how we are thus with good weather Sunday once it seems good to have them too

Monday 2<sup>nd</sup>

Raised the Land this afternoon A small Island called Tee-shee situated in the mouth of the strait leading from the Saffron Sea to the Sea of Okhotsk and it looked cold enough being covered with snow

Tuesday 3<sup>rd</sup>

Became nearly all day off the mouth of the strait and warm enough for any body is felt a light breeze springing up towards night on our Starboard quarter.

Wednesday 4<sup>th</sup>

Fair wind and a cracking good breeze and we passed through the strait and have barely got through before we raised the Ice and if that did not make the water lip off then I give up for all hands were in hopes of getting into the Bow-head country in a short time but I guess that it is a case

G. Arctic Okhotsk Sea May 1853  
Thursday 3<sup>rd</sup> Lat-45° 13' N, Lon 145° 13' E

We have been knocking round the ice all day, trying to work round it - but have not made much head way as we have got a head wind, we attempted to go through in the morning but backed out - we went through a small strip to night and now we are in a clear space so to night we have double reefed the 2 Topsails and let the sheet out until day light  
Friday 6<sup>th</sup>

Light winds nearly all day, we raised the land this morning. the southern point of the I. of Kamashir the southernmost I. of the Kurile I.s. and there is considerable talk of going in there after wood. but the greatest wish at present is to get out side and see if we can get north


Saturday 7<sup>th</sup>

This morning the ice was all round us and it was blowing quite fresh from the N.E. so we close reefed the Topsails so that she would lay still as possible and concluded to let her lay in our bay - but the Cape went off in a short time afterwards and saw an opening through the ice so we made all sail and put her through and tonight we are fairly out - with just as much as we can crack too

Ship Arctic off the Curville Is May. 1853  
Sunday 8<sup>th</sup> Lat 44° 47' N. Lon.

A fine breeze again to day and  
the old ship is putting her through by daylight - we  
run the land out of sight - last night - and the Capt-  
has hauled the ship up more to the Northward and  
if this breeze stands we shall be in the sea again  
by Wednesday next  
Wednesday 11<sup>th</sup>

Made the land last night  
and this morning we attempted to go through the  
passage but the wind came on - ahead and we  
gave it up and layed too off the Island  
One ship in sight off our lee beam tonight  
Thursday 12<sup>th</sup>

We attempted to go through  
again this morning and had got about half way  
through when the wind hauled round ahead again  
so we were round and run off and spoke the Ship  
Massachusetts of New Bedford and the Cap-  
tain his wife  and so we went on board to  
see her (that is our Capt- aie) the M- s has  
been on a lee shore of the Island and in carrying  
sail to get off she had carried away her jib boom  
fore & T. Mast & main yard, lost her jib & flying jib  
split the fore sail & fore T. Sail and just made out  
to clear the land



Ship Arctic off the Linnole Is. May. 1853.

Friday 13<sup>th</sup>



She is the "Bongor" to Captain of the "Arctic"

The Capt. went on board the M. we then to pray and in the afternoon the women came on board of us "en costume" (that is coat and pants) and if I was a believer in superstitious or was any way inclined to be so I should think that we was not going to do any thing this season for the season that we was in the Arctic Ocean we had a woman come on board as we did not see nothing the whole season and of course it was because she came on board, what else could it be.

Arctic was a woman very small


Saturday 14<sup>th</sup>

The wind howled some this morning and we were all laid and put her through the passage (the same that we were through last year) but the wind was so high that that we did not get through until after noon there was a ship that passed through with us but we did not speak her as she was to be word and there were 2 others in sight astern trying to beat up

Sunday 15<sup>th</sup>




Cold and cloudy with the land still in sight on our lee quarter and three ships in sight light breeze & looks some like snow

Ship Arctic. Ukkotsk Sea May 1833  
Tuesday 17<sup>th</sup>

The wind hauled out to the  
N.E. this morning which brought the Ship that  
has been trying so long to catch us, on our  
weather quarter and she bore down for us and  
we hauled about and found that it was the Ship  
Hatchery  of N.B. and they calculate that  
they have some for sailing and as the wind  
is light and she carries a fore & mizzen J. S. Yaw  
and Main Royal more than we do just keeps up with  
us but she sails first-rate no mistake for an Old fellow  
Friday 20<sup>th</sup>

This morning we made the Ice again  
and we went in as far as the Northumb as we  
could go and then kept away to the ~~Eastward~~ and before  
night we fell in with over 20 Ships all within 10 or  
15 miles and quite a number of them sailing we  
spoke the Ship Three Brothers of N. Bedford  
and gammed with the Ship Hunter & Florida  
and saw our Mate and a Boatsteerer that we had lost  
last season. most all of the Ships had done something  
the Northern Light had got the most having taken 6  
whales this season the Hunter 3, the P. America 5 and had  
got about 1500 fathoms of line.

Saturday 21<sup>st</sup>

Strong breeze and some snow today just  
the weather for gaming. Parted with the Ship  
Northern Light. P. America. & Florida   

Apr. Arctic Okhotsk Sea May 1853  
Monday 22<sup>nd</sup> Lat-56° 53' N.

Foggy and foggy this forenoon  
but the breeze up towards noon and I caught the  
fog pretty much off so that we had a chance to get an  
observation for the first time for some days. we  
saw and lowered for Bowheads the first time last  
night and the blue fellows looked natural enough  
I no mistake. Went on board the South America  
a little while and while there saw any quantity  
of whales and our Second Mate thought it rather  
hard that we could not lower for them.

Monday 23<sup>rd</sup>

Went a gal of wine today saw a  
few whales in the ice but we did not lower  
for them. Spoke the Barque Solas Richards  
of N. B. and got about 200 weight of Coal from her.

Tuesday 24<sup>th</sup>

Saw one whale this morning and  
lowered for him but his name was off so we went  
on board the Ship Pacific of N. B. and  
spent the rest of the day in the afternoon  
spoke the Viles Richards and the Ship John Howland  
of New Bedford.

Don't have written enough of such trash as this  
and I shall save the best for whaling only I will  
say that Friday afternoon and Saturday we had a  
regular build down in the ice and in with us  
all hands were busy with the.



Ship Arctic Ok. to Sea June. 1853

Monday. May. 30<sup>th</sup>

While Tanning with the Ship Canton of N. B. We raised a Dead Whale from the East-head right a Head of the Ship and we lowered down and took him along side and cut him in he had a whole line and 2 fms fast to him marked E.M.P. which was for the Empire I suppose he made about 75-100.

Thursday. 2<sup>nd</sup>

We cooled down last night and this morning we stood into the Ice and I took lowered and went into the Ice. and the Carboard boat struck and the whale took the short line and when he came up he was spouting blood then they hauled up to him and turned him up in a hurry and while we was cutting him in we raised a Dead whale a fuser-hate one by the by with about 500 fathoms of line fast to him the fms were marked S. ARNOLDA. we cut them both in over the one that we picked up turned up about 120 fms the other one about 1-80

Friday 10<sup>th</sup>

Yesterday forenoon the ship made struck a whale in the Ice and before another boat could get to him the whale had taken his line about 150 fathoms in the afternoon we (the ship) went ~~in~~ and a fellow in the Capt. lancea him and got as he was

S. Arctic. We to day have been  
going to give him the Iron the Iron bar is  
with his flukes and knocked a piece out of  
the middle of the boat and the Cook thought  
that he was coming again and he jumped  
over board to the two small amusement of the  
crew, but the whale went off at night the  
2<sup>nd</sup> mate. Landed another one and he went off  
and this morning the mate struck and held  
on about 5 minutes and the Iron broke the  
first Iron that we have had make in a whale  
this voyage. but about 12 o'clock the 2<sup>nd</sup> mate  
struck again and the Iron drew and the mate  
pulled up and struck him and the 3<sup>rd</sup> mate  
killed him and before dark we had him in  
the flubber room. Spoke the Northern Light  
last night and to night we spoke  
and gained with the Mount Vernon.

Monday 13<sup>th</sup>

This morning we had just got the  
works cooled down when a man at the Mast  
head saw a whale on our weather  
beam. The Capt at first said that it was a Sperm  
but we took a ship and found that it was a first  
rate whale we cut him in and came near losing  
the whale line and all.

Ship Arctic. Chotek Sea July 1832

Sunday 10<sup>th</sup> (At Anchor in Tasovik Gulf)

As my Journal is nearly written through, I shall only give accounts of ~~something~~ of little more account than usual. One thing that will bear recording is a little time that we had ashore night before last, soon after we came to an anchor we took the boat and some things and started to see if we could get some trade. when we got ashore the natives was very glad to see us and made us sit down and get supper almost every where we went. after we had got through trading they got up a Grand Complimentary Ball for our entertainment which may require a little description. the house in which it was held was a one story log house quite neatly finished (that is) the inside was hewed off quite smooth and the joints between the logs caulked with moss the floor was made of planks hewed out and fastened down with trenails the beds were a kind of a bench put up in the corners of the room and their bed clothes were of fur the house on the whole was warm and comfortable with windows made of a sort of Ising lass. this house belongs to the Captain of the place, or as I took him to be a sort of a priest. At about 9 o'clock the weaker portion of community (viz the women) began to sing & dance and the Capt told me that they contemplated having a Ball and shortly after the old man began tuning his guitar.



Ship Arctic who took me for the  
great energy, and when all was right the  
performance commenced; the first set was composed  
of girls dressed in their best white buckskin  
and this was a case of a grand ~~performance~~ accompanied  
with singing from the dancers and one man, a  
lover of a musical director. afterwards another  
set was formed and one of the young ladies  
came to the Captain for him to dance and  
although the Capt was set up in his honor, yet  
he very politely refused and sent her  
to me and of course I could not do so as I  
was and went through with a great deal of  
trouble especially the last part which would be  
a great improvement in our balls at home if the  
fashion was introduced, and that is after every  
set is finished before leaving the floor the partners  
come together and kiss each other, and even in this  
they have a way that is an improvement on our way  
at home and that is they kiss on both cheeks  
and then in the lips. \* but the cause of it was  
their cheek bones were so high and projecting  
that it was rather awkward to get into their  
lips they kept it up until about 12 o'clock and  
then I tried to get a little sleep. I slept  
in the ball room on a pile of furs

\* I should have been ashamed, I am,

Yours F,

Honolulu October 28<sup>th</sup> 1853.

My good friend Tom:- Through the blessings of a kind Providence we have been permitted to meet, to <sup>love,</sup> ~~meet~~ again. Nearly a year has elapsed since I took this "journal" in hand to inscribe a few wishes upon its pages. Many changes have rolled over mankind in general, yet here we are, my worthy friend, face-to-face, in full possession of that great blessing, - health. Thousands have been cut down around me during your absence, "on the right hand and on the left," but your friend remains unharmed. Truly God is good. Let us then, bear in mind, that the Hand which preserved the one, protected also, the other.

We are now over to part again; perhaps, never more to meet but should that privilege be granted us, may it serve to strengthen and cement the love, which, I must own, springs from my heart towards you, with a brother's warmth and affection.

'Tis an old saying, Tom, "There never was a spark, without a fill", and if you had only been your Mother's daughter, instead of son, I speak very candid sentiments in saying - you should be my "Gill". i.e. if I could ~~get~~ you. Who knows? There may be a feminine Burger in the world for me. But forgive this prattle, Tom.

When you are away, perhaps amid storm and danger, clasp your hand tight, and fancy that you have mine within its grasp when you are seated in your father's house at home, place a chair for me, with that circle of friends, and believe me strong.

Enough! God bless you, your Father, your Mother, your Brothers, and last but not least, your Sisters. And now, adieu Tom as we part believe me ever,

Your friend  
and brother,

Francis L. Jones.

Friday, Nov. 4<sup>th</sup> 1853

Here am I again, - though I did not expect it. - the ship is now being towed or hauled out, to the entrance of the harbor; and I shall go "outside" in her. It is a lovely morning, - the trades are breathing in balmy zephyrs, and in the distance is perceived ~~the~~ noble summit of "Punch-bowl".

I would like to go to sea in this ship and no mistake. "Well I suppose it is all for the best." I can't go. (Don't think.) The songs of the sailors at the windlass comes cheerily upon the ear, and I feel at each fall of oar's article, that my friends are one step farther off. Bless you, bless you all I say. I hope Tom that you never <sup>will</sup> forget that I am upon this sublimity of sphere, while <sup>we</sup> exist.

The parting of friends ~~for~~ for a time, here below, serves to remind us of that final parting, in which.

"All time on earth doth stand between"

Be good enough Tom to come this way again; and hoping you will rotate all your friends at home, - for me,

I remain

yours ever,

Frank L. Jones



# Whaleman's Soliloquy.

To be or not-to be that is the question;  
Whether 'twere better on the whole, to be shut-up  
Within a pen up Whaliship, and suffer  
The kicks, & lumps, of insolent officers,  
Or stop at home, 'mid friends and good society,  
And thus enjoy ones life time;  
To stop, to go no more;—and by not going  
Pay we and the miser, and thousand natural  
Fills that Whaleman's life is here too;—  
Tis a consumation devoutly to be wish'd.—  
To stop, to stay at home; and get married  
To perchance; age there the rub,  
For who may know, within that double state  
What dreams may come; when  
We have shuffled off this single coil.  
Must give us pause;—for who can bear  
The whips and scorn and arrows  
Of a woman's tongue, of dinner's spoils;  
And furniture packed up by petted young'un  
When he might his "quidnunc" make  
With lance & hon.—

# Rule for determining the Dir. by the Sun's rising or setting.

Note the time of the Sun's lower limb coming  
to the Horizon; then add together the Ship's Lat.  
and Polar distance, subtracting a correction of 21", and  
note the half sum; add 21" to the half sum for a  
remainder; then take from table 2<sup>nd</sup> the Log's. Sines,  
<sup>and per cent</sup> as by the usual method. In the morning the  
correction is 53' to be used as above.

## No. of Whales captured by each Boat

| <u>Boats.</u> | <u>Therm.</u><br>1852 - 1853 |   | <u>Bow Whales</u><br>1852 - 1853 |     | <u>Right Whales</u><br>1853 |
|---------------|------------------------------|---|----------------------------------|-----|-----------------------------|
|               |                              |   |                                  |     |                             |
| Star board.   |                              | I | IIII                             | I   |                             |
| Star board "  | I                            | I | IIII<br>IIII                     | III | I                           |
| Waist "       |                              | I | IIII                             |     |                             |
| Bow "         |                              |   | IIII                             |     |                             |
| Dead Whales   |                              |   | IIII                             | III |                             |

# List of letters received this voyage.

At the Isles May 13<sup>th</sup>

Oct 11 1852

Charles Burgess.  
Charles T. Burgess.  
Noah P. Burgess.  
George C. Burgess.  
Henry W. Burgess.  
Azet W. Washburn.  
John C. Nichols.  
Marie, and Lucy Prince.

March 12/52

Chas. T. Burgess.  
Noah P. " "  
George C. " " 2  
Betsey P. " "  
Deborah W. " "  
Eliza A. " "  
Mary J. " "  
Azet W. Washburn.  
John C. Nichols.

Theodore Roosevelt  
Elizabeth B. Bartlett  
Cherline M. Books

Charles Burgess  
Charles T. " 2  
Noah P. " 2  
George C. " 2  
Henry W. " 2  
Mary J. 2  
Deborah W. 2  
Betsey P.  
Norton B.  
Azet W. Washburn

Jack Cusser  
2 Borel  
W.D.



# Homeward Bound

Saturday Nov 6<sup>th</sup> 1853

(Vahne in sight astern)

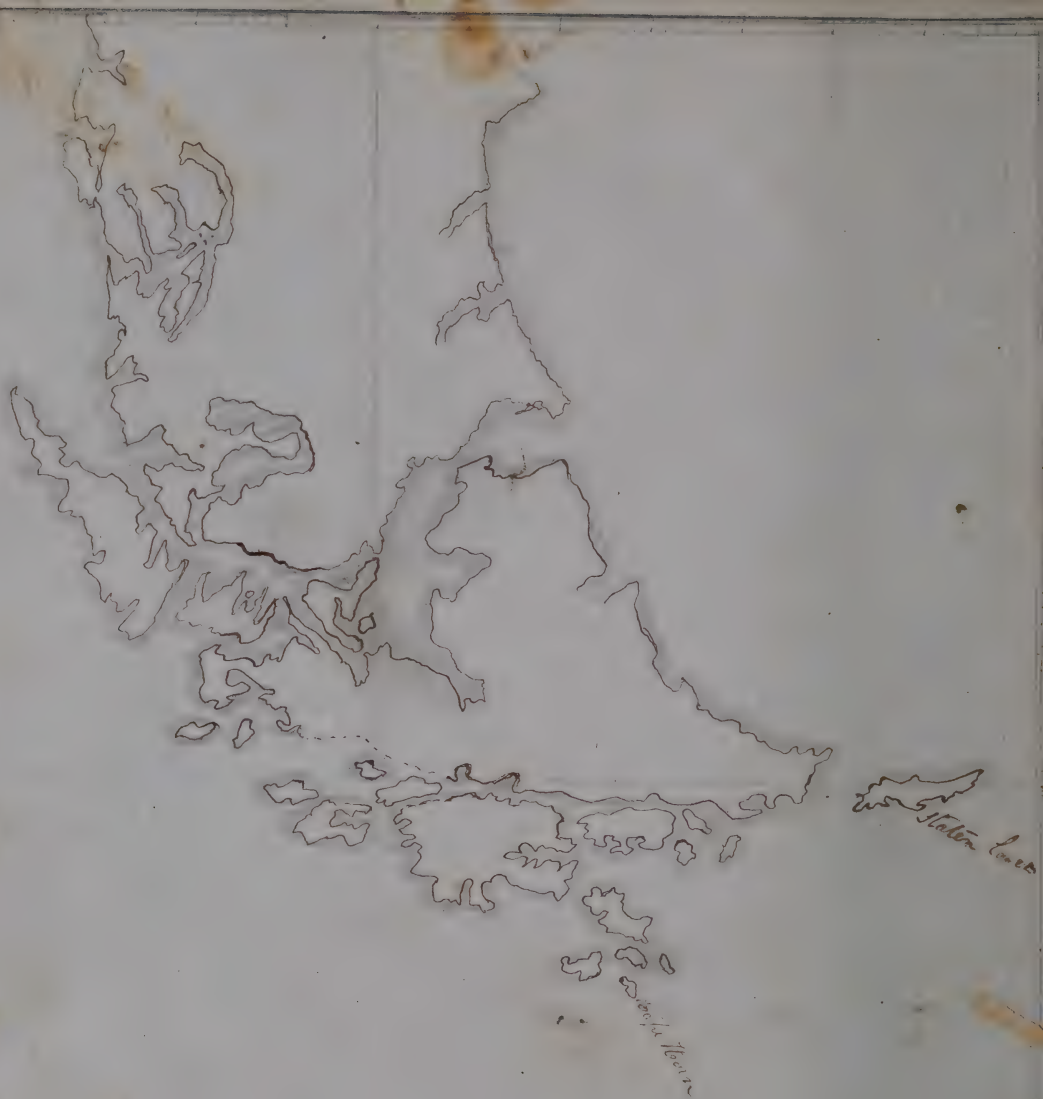
Home! Home! There's magic in the name,  
There's music in the sound;  
And Oh! what feelings thrill the soul  
To know, - we're homeward bound.

I've been in prang a sunny clime,  
Where wealth and ease abound;  
But yet my heart with joy is gild,  
To know, - we're homeward bound.

I thought cold my native land appears,  
When scattered friends are found;  
Then blow, good breezes, waft us on,  
For we are homeward bound.

And, when at last lifes voyage is o'er,  
I hear Death's trumpet sound;  
Oh, may I feel within my breast  
That I am homeward bound.

Geo Fish



55

52

70

65

No. of Casks and gallons of oil stored  
from Jan 6 to 1853

|                  |     |     |     |     |
|------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| Wick             | 170 | 139 | 150 | 139 |
| 14 <sup>th</sup> | 178 | 132 | 164 | 257 |
| 300              | 141 | 160 | 141 | 139 |
| 301              | 130 | 176 | 185 | 140 |
| 306              | 140 | 107 | 115 | 138 |
| 288              | 136 | 180 | 313 | 129 |
| 261              | 137 | 194 | 280 | 137 |
| 236              | 155 | 173 | 153 | 101 |
| 243              | 160 | 187 | 133 | 96  |
| 273              | 143 | 175 | 176 | 141 |
| 280              | 179 | 169 | 176 | 138 |
| 312              | 173 | 89  | 169 | 175 |
| 134              | 140 | 221 | 138 | 123 |
| 138              | 106 | 227 | 84  | 169 |
| 171              | 177 | 140 | 139 | 253 |
| 139              | 180 | 143 | 136 | 83  |
| 138              | 132 | 316 | 160 | 138 |
| 136              | 140 | 302 | 178 | 178 |
| 65               | 130 | 332 | 312 | 79  |
| 65               | 166 | 257 | 164 | 132 |
| 303              | 180 | 280 | 66  | 157 |
| 106              | 181 | 60  | 134 | 138 |
| 136              | 113 | 120 | 258 | 145 |
| 148              | 162 | 129 | 66  | 136 |
| 148              | 100 | 303 | 241 | 134 |
| 66               | 144 | 301 | 130 | 173 |
| 286              | 139 | 277 | 132 | 162 |
| 126              | 180 | 66  | 286 | 144 |
| 132              | 138 | 66  | 276 | 142 |
| 168              | 274 | 66  | 66  | 93  |
| 180              | 296 | 66  | 141 |     |
| 121              | 147 | 142 | 252 |     |
| 65               | 156 | 143 | 139 |     |
| 162              | 139 | 140 | 152 |     |
| 176              | 160 | 136 |     |     |
| 160              | 140 |     |     |     |

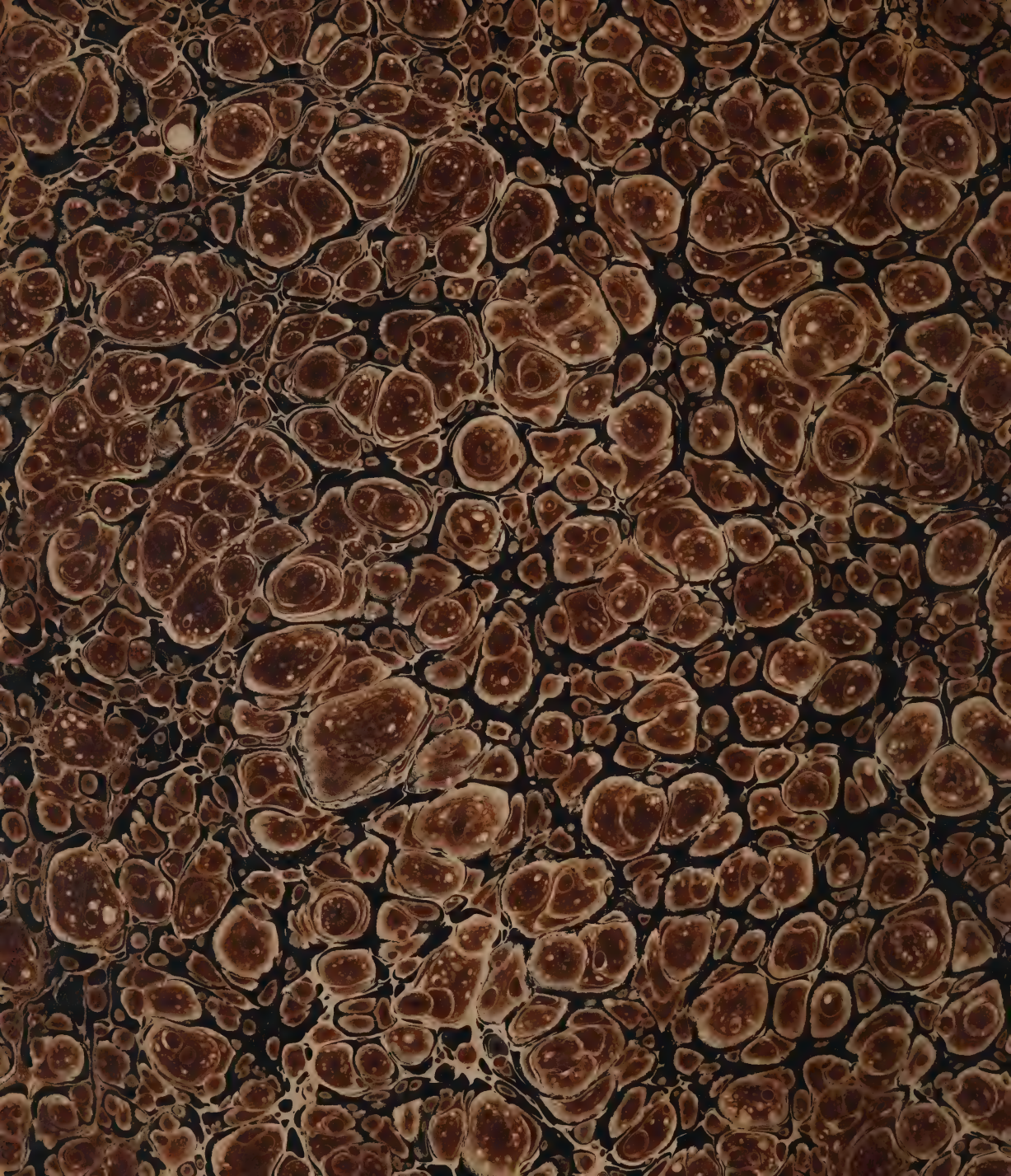


Reito Jalla. 127° 21'  
Boy Fred

B  
Bingell

Nov 2nd







# PAYABLE.

| TIME. | WHEN DUE. |      |        |        |      |       |       |      |       |      |      |      | AMOUNT. |      | REMARKS. |
|-------|-----------|------|--------|--------|------|-------|-------|------|-------|------|------|------|---------|------|----------|
|       | Jan.      | Feb. | March. | April. | May. | June. | July. | Aug. | Sept. | Oct. | Nov. | Dec. | Dolls.  | Cts. |          |

Monday 25<sup>th</sup> The wind to work as soon as we got the work clear away to see what we could do towards getting more sail on the ship. and all the spare spars that we had to work with was a span. Main Yard and every spar that we had carried away was broke in 2 places so that we had to work "root" to get shaws, but we made a Fore Top mast of the Main Yard and spliced a piece on to the chain and spliced a couple of pieces for a Fore T Gallant Mast and took what was left of our Main and made a Main T. G. Mast so now we have got 3 Top masts and a 2<sup>d</sup> X. Main T. G. Mast with no chain which makes the ship look rather low in her top works.

Thursday, Dec. 1<sup>st</sup>

Yesterday we spoke the Ship's Gannet and the Phoenix of N. Boscawen and the Cape went on board the Gannet and stopped all the afternoon for the Cape had his wife. This morning we made the Land (the I. of Maybottle) and this afternoon we went ashore to get wood for 2 boats.

# NOTES AND BILLS

DATE.

TO WHOM PAYABLE.

ENDORSERS.

ON WHAT ACCOUNT.

Friday 2<sup>nd</sup>

This morning we intended to have been close in to the passage but the wind blew away during the night and this morning we found ourselves about 8 miles from the Island with a dead calm but we went in and did not get back until past one although we came directly back but we got a light breeze this afternoon and we were in ere when we got ready to come off the Ship was quite large. The I. of Whetstake is a small but fertile I. situated in  $18^{\circ}56'$  S. Lat. &  $159^{\circ}45'$  W. Lon. it is quite thickly inhabited and has an English Missionary upon it (Mr. Boyd) the natives are remarkably honest and speak English quite plain there is an abundance of Tropical fruits together with some vegetables such as Sweet Potatoes, Garis, Pumpkins, &c. Pine Apples are very abundant the last time I came off I brought nearly 500 and we then had over 100 on board besides some that the natives brought off in their boat. We also got some first rate wood, such as Iron & Tamara











